SICK

60¢

APRIL 1978

CDC 00159

CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS

LOOK WHO IS DOING THE NEWS!

CARTER COUNTRY

THREE'S COMPANY

STAR TREK

THE BUNKERS

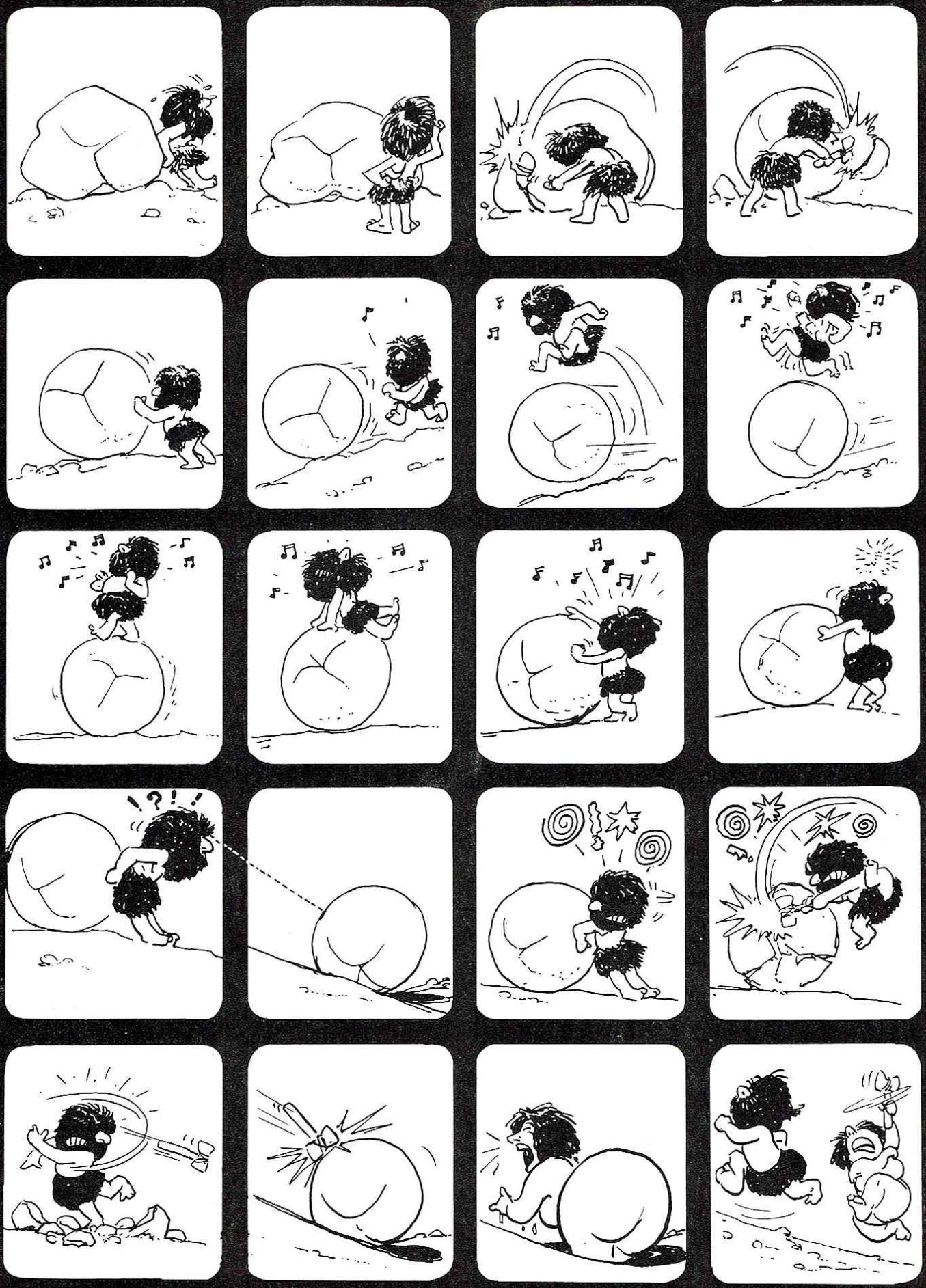
SOAP

00159

0 72246 00159 04

EYE-BALLING.....

by Golly



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Managing Editor
JOHN COFRANCESCO, JR.

SICK

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JACK SPARLING, Jr.
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DAVE MOULTHROP
Photographer

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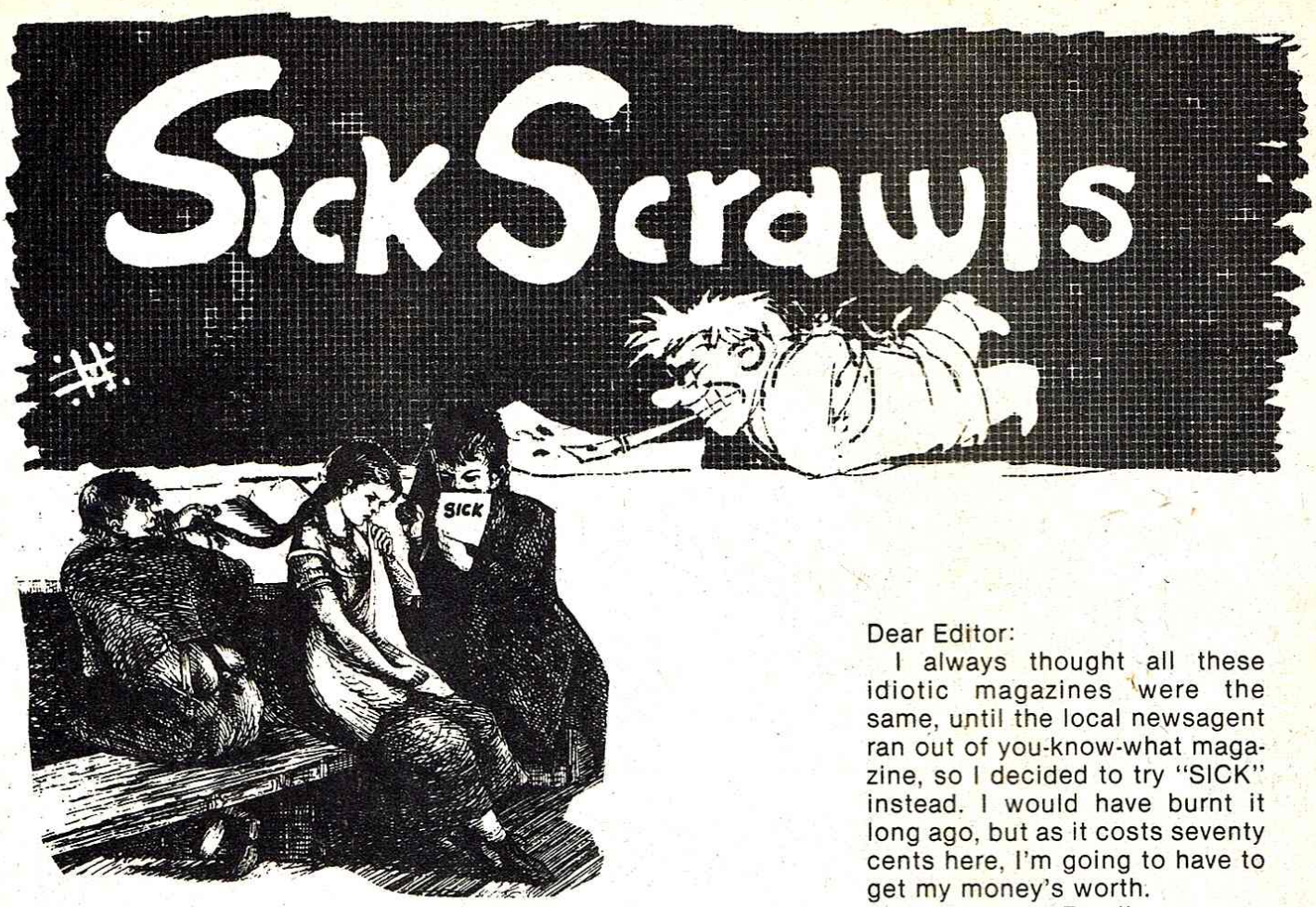
Sick Scrawls

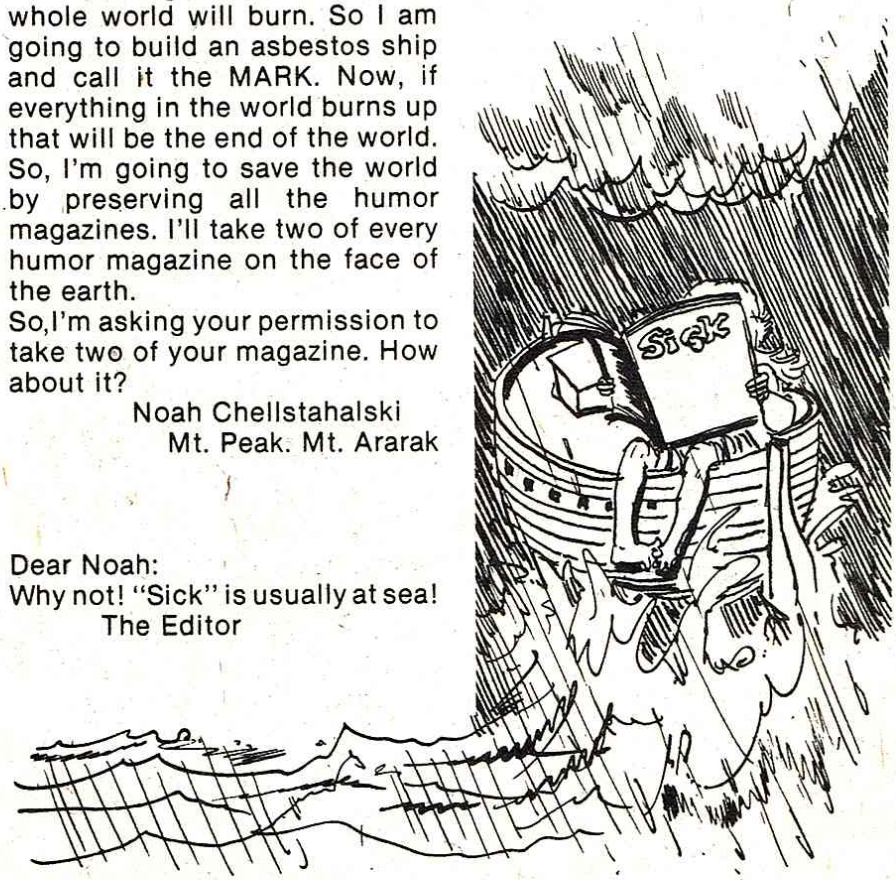


Dear Editor:
I always thought all these idiotic magazines were the same, until the local newsagent ran out of you-know-what magazine, so I decided to try "SICK" instead. I would have burnt it long ago, but as it costs seventy cents here, I'm going to have to get my money's worth.

Yours Fondly
Saira Aylana XXXX0000
15 Souse Terrace
Vermont, Victoria
Australia

Dear Sick:
I have a feeling that it will soon start raining matches and the whole world will burn. So I am going to build an asbestos ship and call it the MARK. Now, if everything in the world burns up that will be the end of the world. So, I'm going to save the world by preserving all the humor magazines. I'll take two of every humor magazine on the face of the earth.
So,I'm asking your permission to take two of your magazine. How about it?

Noah Chellstahalski
Mt. Peak. Mt. Ararak



Dear Noah:
Why not! "Sick" is usually at sea!
The Editor

Dear Saira:
Take one issue every two months for a year. You're bound to feel better...down under.
The Editor

DEAR SICK:
I THINK YOUR MAGAZINE IS SUPER. I THINK IT'S BETTER THAN ANY OTHER MAGAZINE. ALL MY FRIENDS SAY THEY REALLY LIKE YOUR STORIES.

THEA MYERS
BUFFALO, NY 14220

Dear Thea:
We blush from your comments, but keep it up we don't mind blushing.

Sincerely,
Editor

Dear Sick Magazine:
If you keep this up I'll go m..! (No pun intended) anyway, you've got a winner on your hands, namely CHER D'FLOWER. If you put her in every issue, I promise to buy every ish and subscribe too. She is fantastic, sexy and really great. Put her in every ish . . . okay? PLEASE!

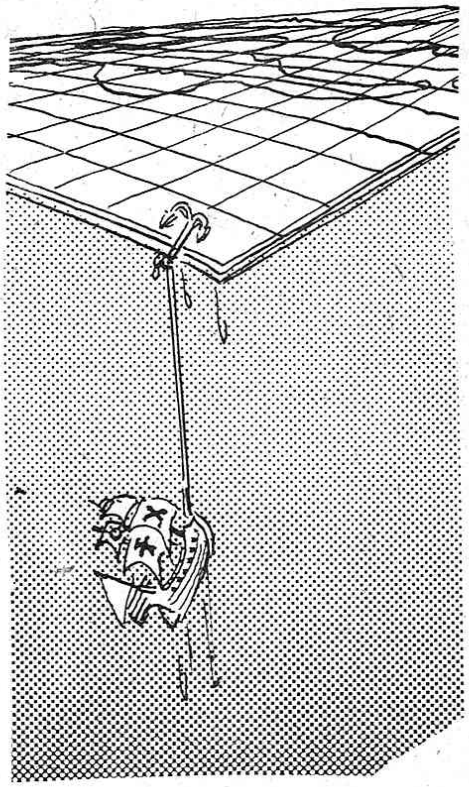
Your friend
O.M.I. Inlove

Dear O.M.I.
Down Boy! Of course we'll keep her in, she works for us. And how are things in Yazoo City, Miss? (We've kept your identity secret.)

The Editor

Dear Sick:
I like the way you pick on the TV shows, and boy do you pick on them. I sometimes (occasionally). .(once). . .felt sorry for one of the shows you picked on. However, what I'm really trying to say is, I find myself looking forward to getting your mag to see if you're going to clobber the shows I want you to. .Please keep up the pressure.

Much Love
Nora McDaniels
Warrington, VA



Dear Nora,
We like your thinking of our thinking, ..

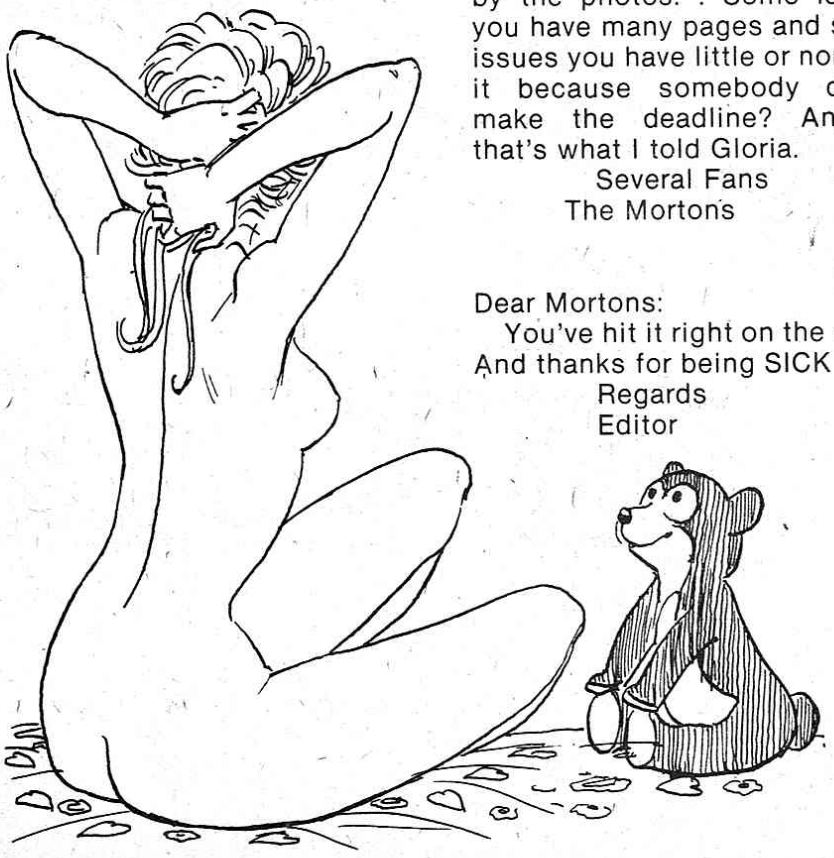
The Editor

Dear Sick Magazine:
The wife and I like your magazine very much but we're puzzled by the photos. . Some issues you have many pages and some issues you have little or none. Is it because somebody didn't make the deadline? Anyway, that's what I told Gloria.

Several Fans
The Mortons

Dear Mortons:
You've hit it right on the nose. And thanks for being SICK fans.

Regards
Editor



Dear Sick:
I've waited to see letters from the "Flat Worlders" but I am disappointed not to see any. Yes I am a flat worlder and proud of it. We maintain, of course, that the world is really flat. I was able to trace my roots recently to Columbus fourth ship "La Pizza." That is the one, everyone knows, that sailed off the edge.

Kisses and Stuff
Wanda Lusty

Dear Wanda:
"La Pizza" went off the edge, eh?. . . We thought it sank from an overload of anchovies!

Sorry About That
The Editor

dear sickies:
i liked "eye-balling" last issue and most of the inside was above the average. however i take issue with the inside back cover with "†‡§@&†‡‡§ huckleberry fink" being tossed out of the white house because they didn't need another lance. really!

a carter country boy
willie leeky

Dear Willie:
†‡§@†‡‡§†‡‡ Really?

signed
The EDITOR

Dear Sick:
I never rush through an issue of "Sick", I just enjoy it. Also I know that in the back of the book is "Cher d'Flower" and that's what I save till last...She's a gas!

An avid reader
Jerry Whipsnade

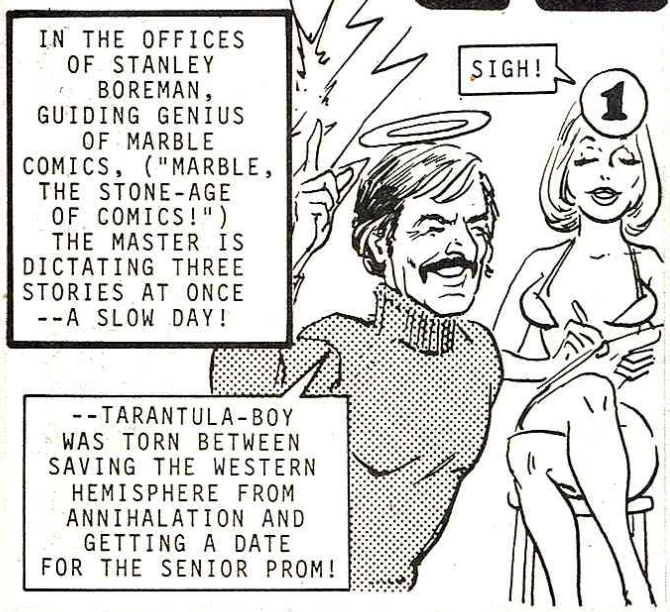
Dear Jerry:
THANKS, JERRY, THEN YOU WON'T MIND YOUR LETTER BEING LAST.

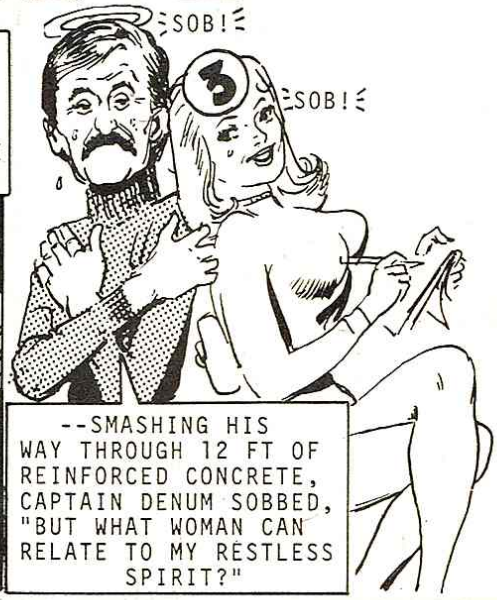
Signed
The Editor

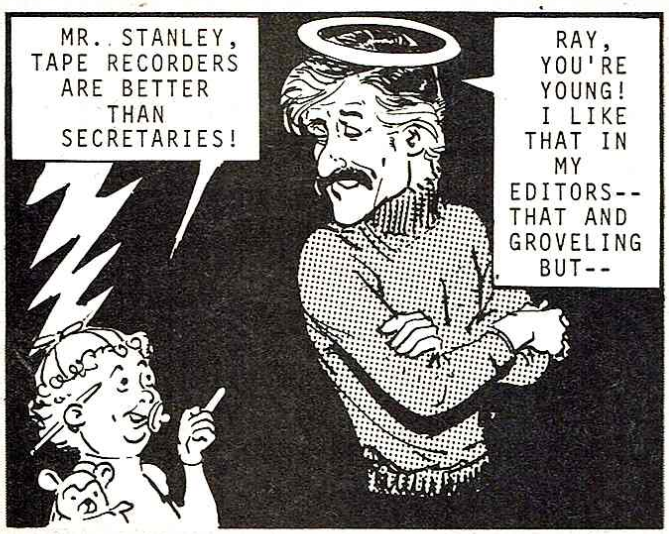
FIDO-MAN

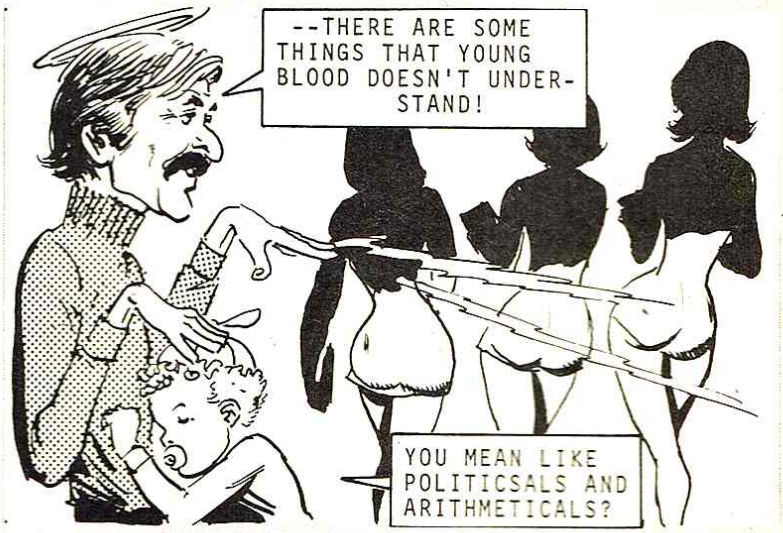
ARNOLD DRAKE Writer

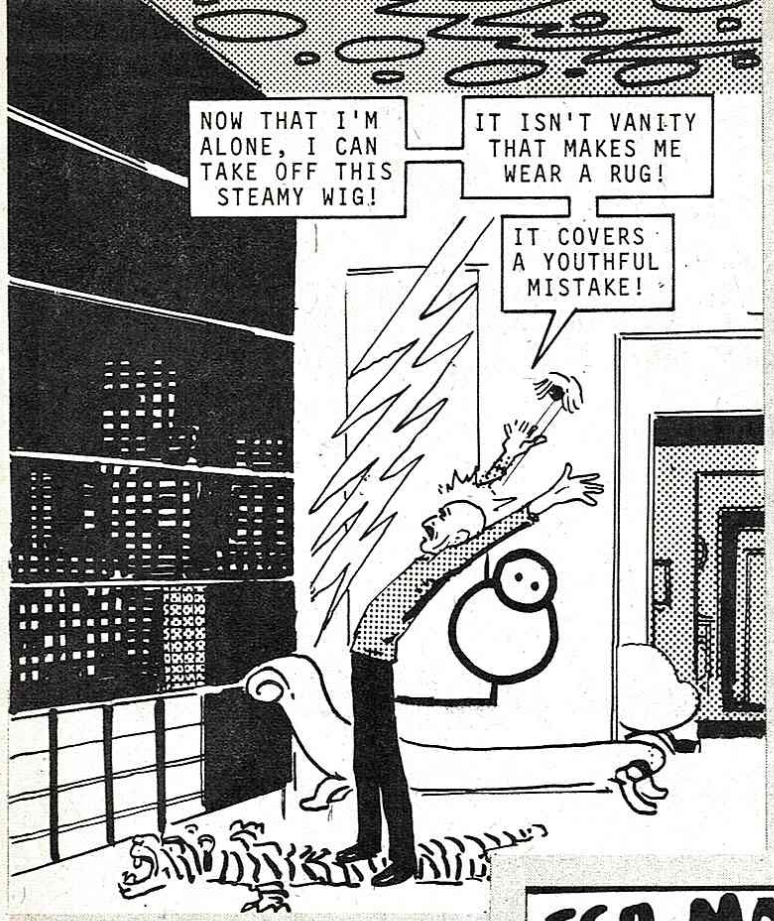
HE'S HERE! THAT BRAGGING, BOASTFUL, BULLYING SUPER-HERO WHO, ALONE AND UN-ARMED, DESTROYS THE CHAMPIONS OF EVIL! HE BORES THEM TO DEATH!

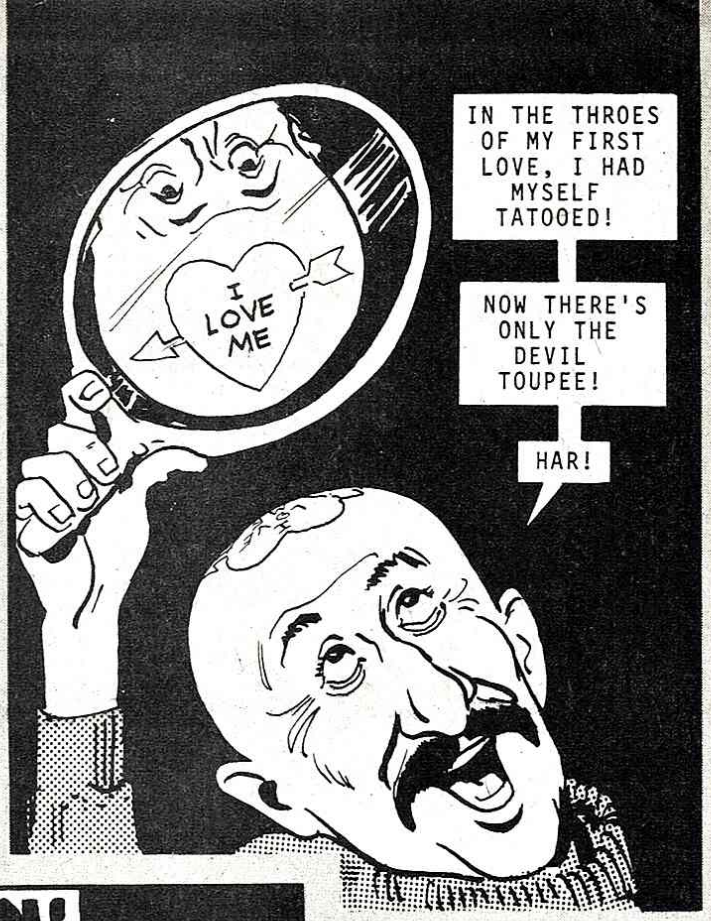


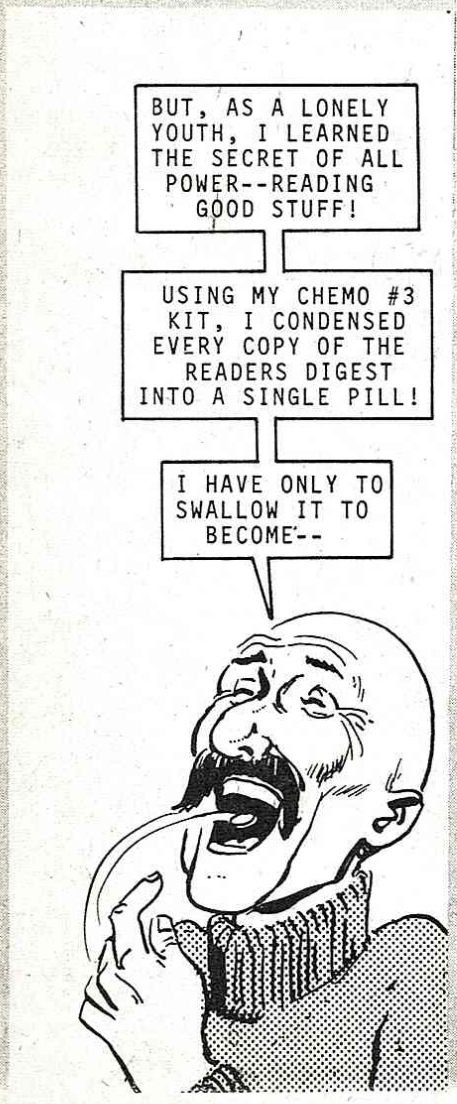


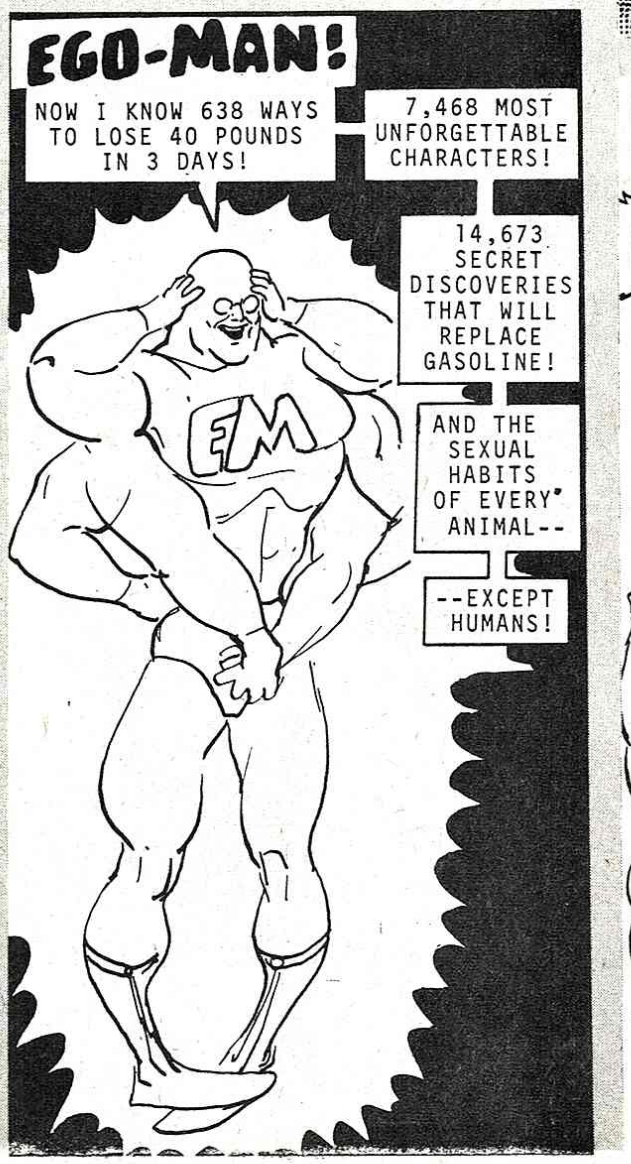


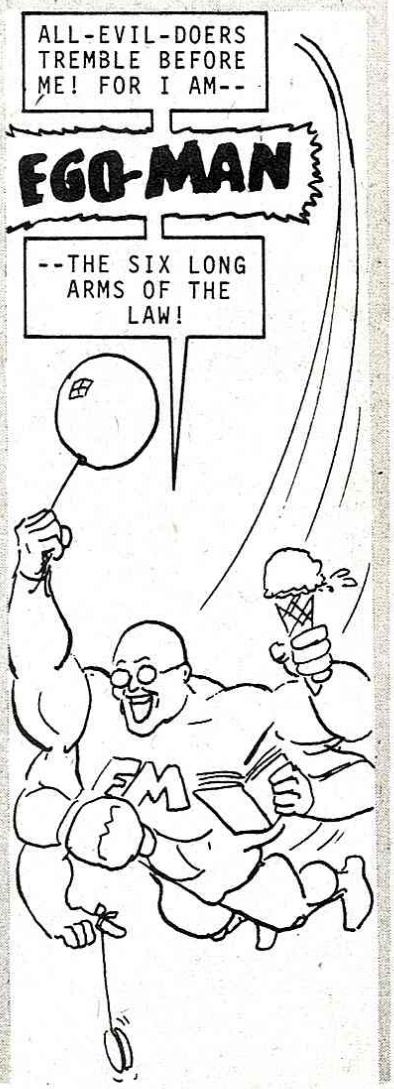


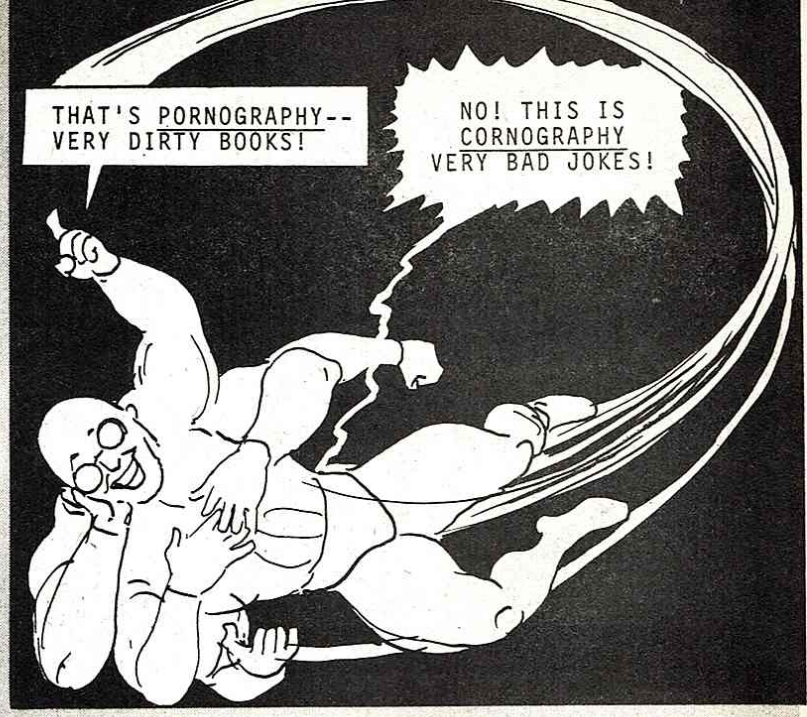

NOW THAT I'M ALONE, I CAN TAKE OFF THIS STEAMY WIG!
IT ISN'T VANITY THAT MAKES ME WEAR A RUG!
IT COVERS A YOUTHFUL MISTAKE!

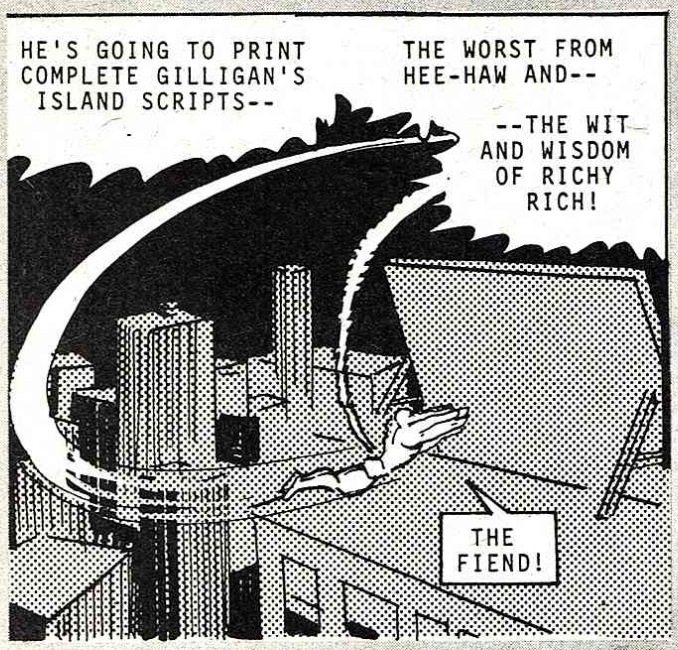

I LOVE ME
IN THE THROES OF MY FIRST LOVE, I HAD MYSELF TATOOED!
NOW THERE'S ONLY THE DEVIL TOUPEE!
HAR!

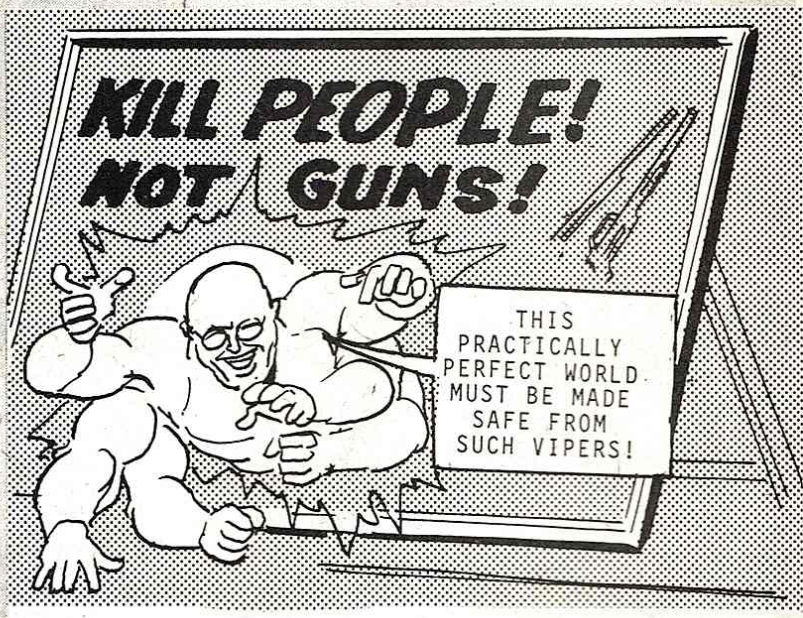

BUT, AS A LONELY YOUTH, I LEARNED THE SECRET OF ALL POWER--READING GOOD STUFF!
USING MY CHEMO #3 KIT, I CONDENSED EVERY COPY OF THE READERS DIGEST INTO A SINGLE PILL!
I HAVE ONLY TO SWALLOW IT TO BECOME--


EGO-MAN!
NOW I KNOW 638 WAYS TO LOSE 40 POUNDS IN 3 DAYS!
7,468 MOST UNFORGETTABLE CHARACTERS!
14,673 SECRET DISCOVERIES THAT WILL REPLACE GASOLINE!
AND THE SEXUAL HABITS OF EVERY ANIMAL--
--EXCEPT HUMANS!
EM

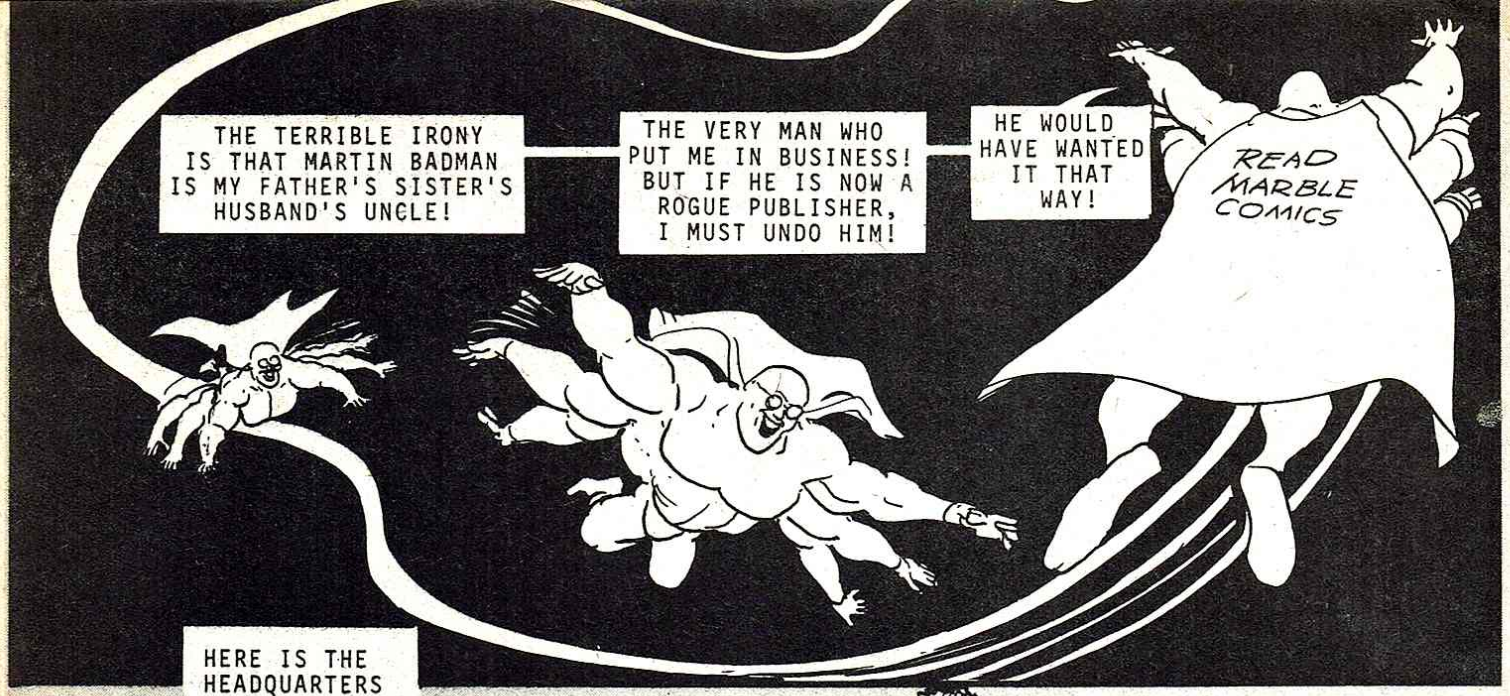

ALL-EVIL-DOERS TREMBLE BEFORE ME! FOR I AM--
EGO-MAN
--THE SIX LONG ARMS OF THE LAW!
EM

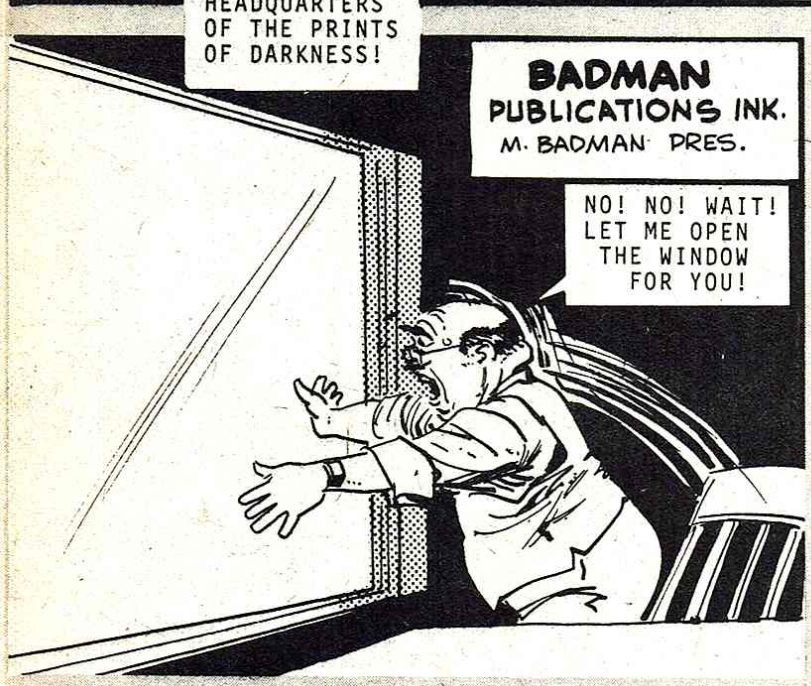




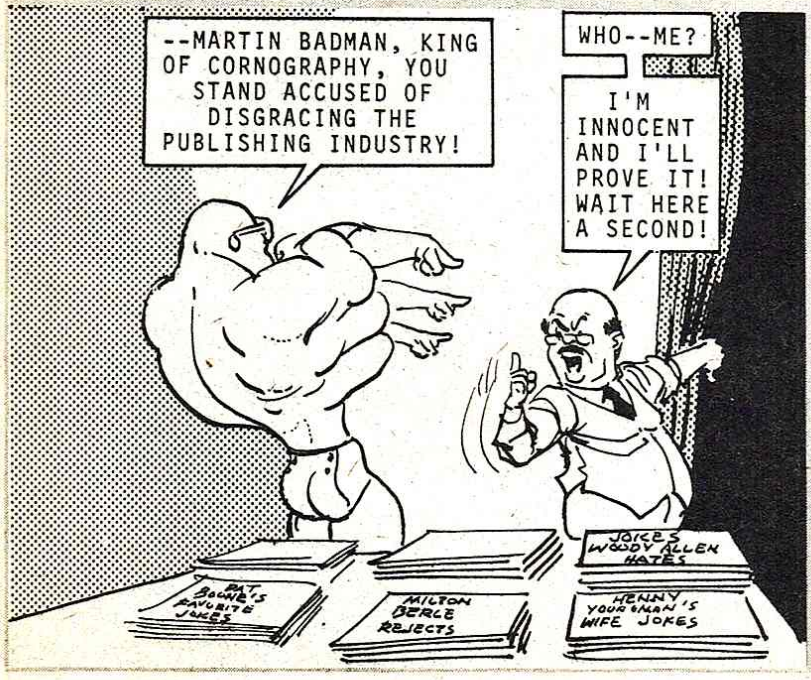


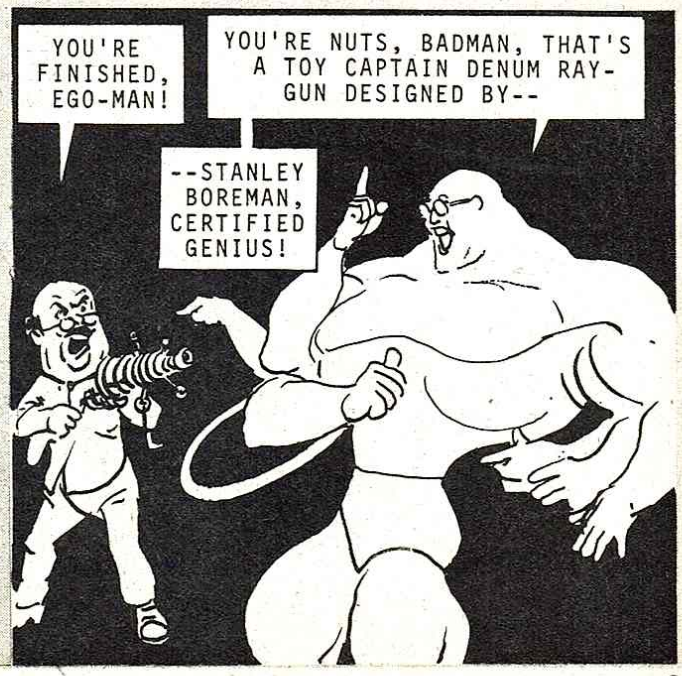
MEANWHILE, AT AN EMERGENCY EDITORAIL MEETING OF NOTABLE COMICS GRIPE..

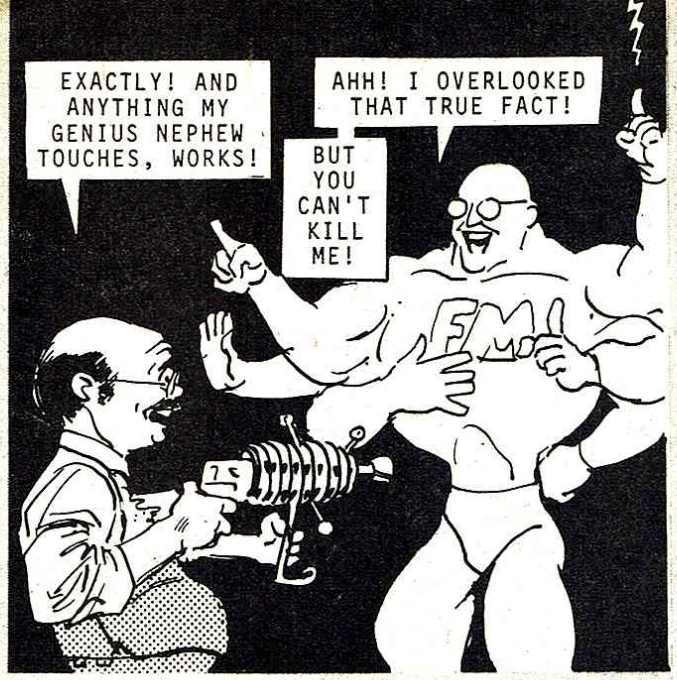

THE TERRIBLE IRONY IS THAT MARTIN BADMAN IS MY FATHER'S SISTER'S HUSBAND'S UNCLE!
THE VERY MAN WHO PUT ME IN BUSINESS! BUT IF HE IS NOW A ROGUE PUBLISHER, I MUST UNDO HIM!
HE WOULD HAVE WANTED IT THAT WAY!
READ MARBLE COMICS

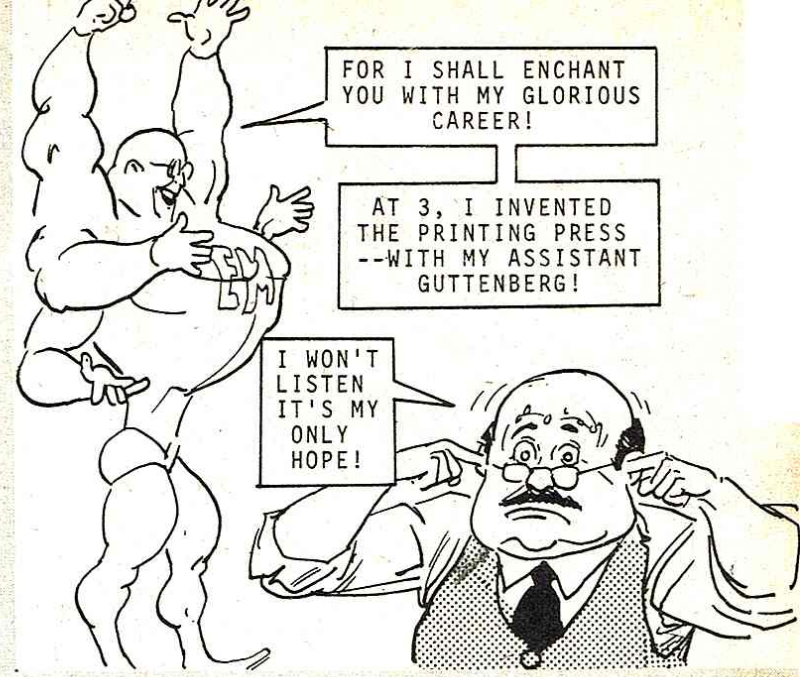

HERE IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE PRINTS OF DARKNESS!
BADMAN PUBLICATIONS INK.
M. BADMAN PRES.
NO! NO! WAIT! LET ME OPEN THE WINDOW FOR YOU!

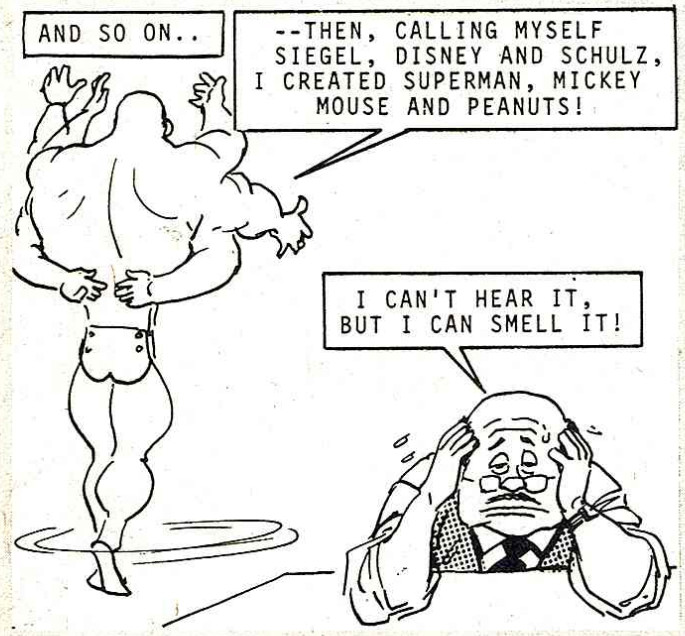
CRASH!
GOOD DAY UNCLE-- (AHEM!) I MEAN--
AYEE! I DON'T HAVE NORMAL- -SUPER- -HERO- -DAMAGE- INSURANCE!

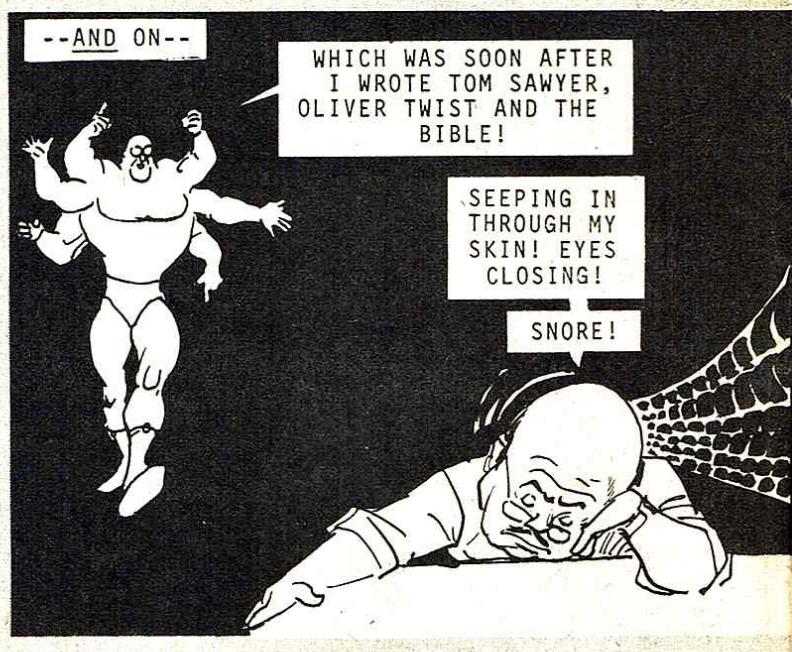

--MARTIN BADMAN, KING OF CORNOGRAPHY, YOU STAND ACCUSED OF DISGRACING THE PUBLISHING INDUSTRY!
WHO--ME?
I'M INNOCENT AND I'LL PROVE IT! WAIT HERE A SECOND!
PAT BOONE'S FAVORITE JOKES
MILTON BERLE REJECTS
JOKES WOODY ALLEN HATES
HENNY YOUNGMAN'S WIFE JOKES

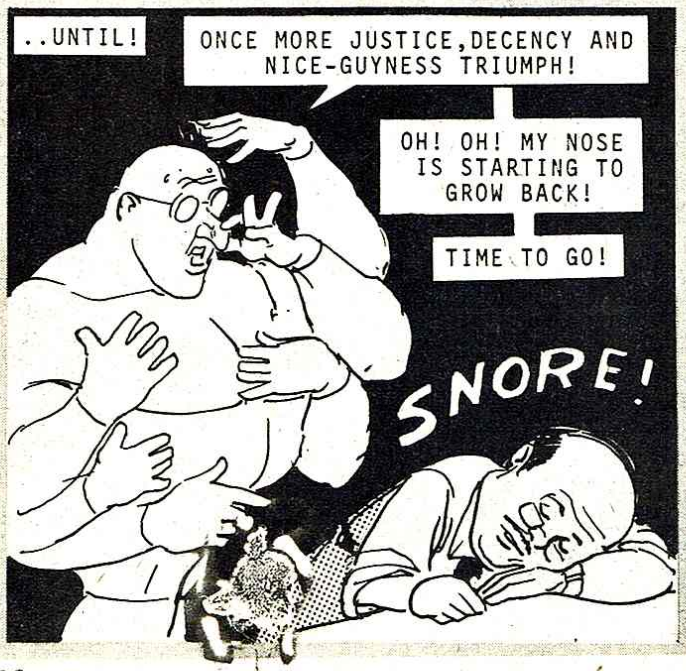

YOU'RE FINISHED, EGO-MAN!
YOU'RE NUTS, BADMAN, THAT'S A TOY CAPTAIN DENUM RAY-GUN DESIGNED BY--
--STANLEY BOREMAN, CERTIFIED GENIUS!

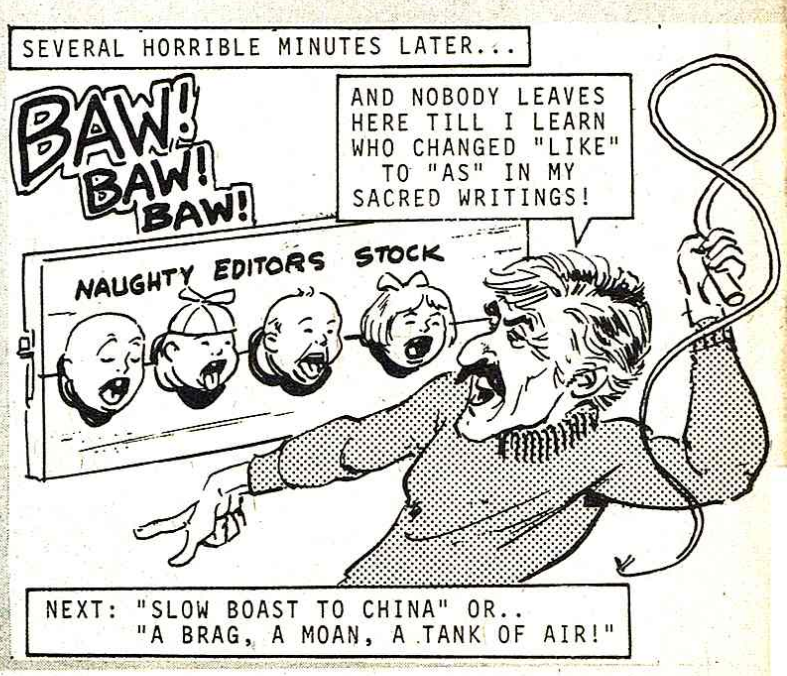

EXACTLY! AND ANYTHING MY GENIUS NEPHEW TOUCHES, WORKS!
AHH! I OVERLOOKED THAT TRUE FACT!
BUT YOU CAN'T KILL ME!

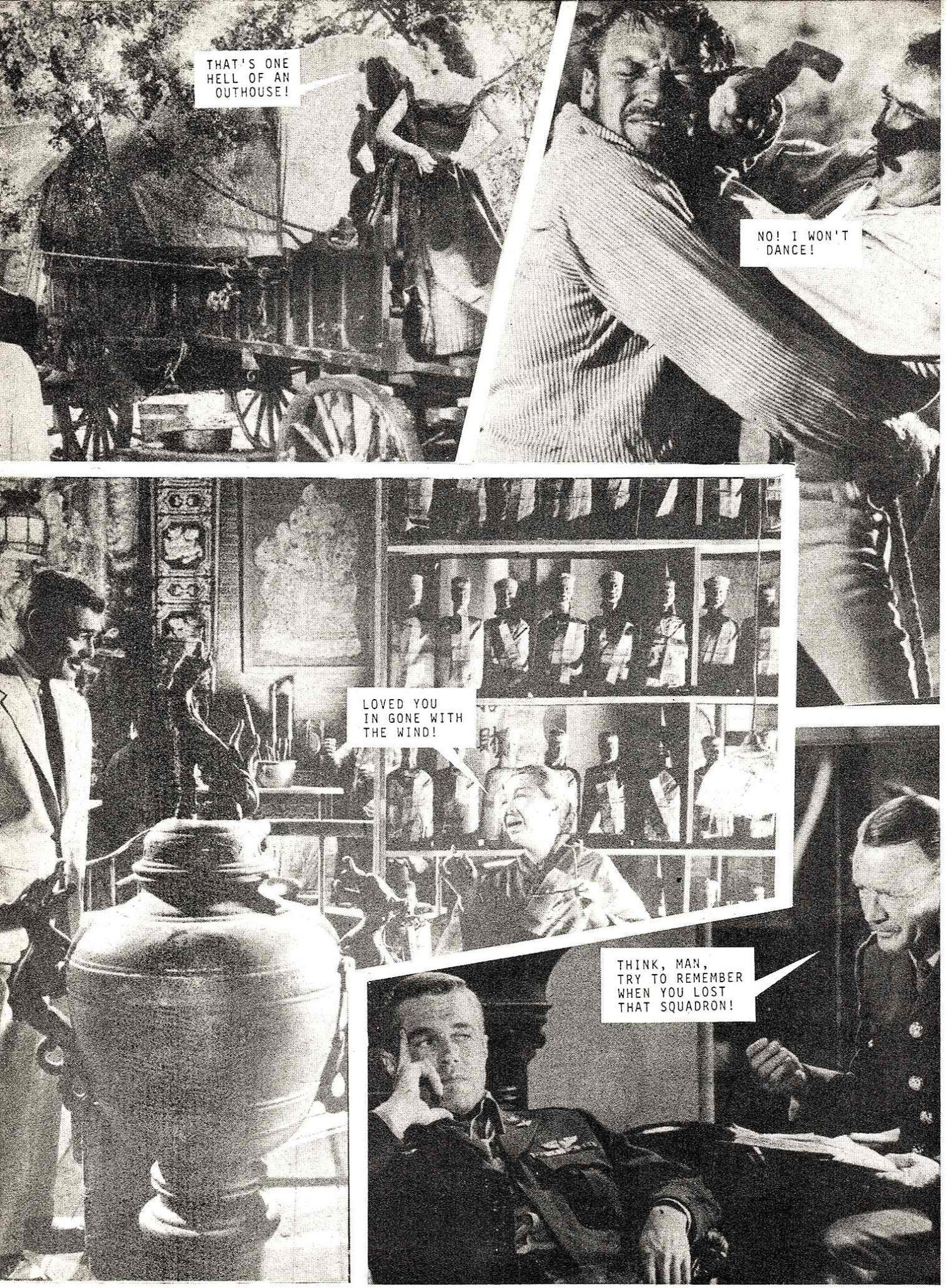

FOR I SHALL ENCHANT YOU WITH MY GLORIOUS CAREER!
AT 3, I INVENTED THE PRINTING PRESS --WITH MY ASSISTANT GUTTENBERG!
I WON'T LISTEN IT'S MY ONLY HOPE!


AND SO ON..
--THEN, CALLING MYSELF SIEGEL, DISNEY AND SCHULZ, I CREATED SUPERMAN, MICKEY MOUSE AND PEANUTS!
I CAN'T HEAR IT, BUT I CAN SMELL IT!

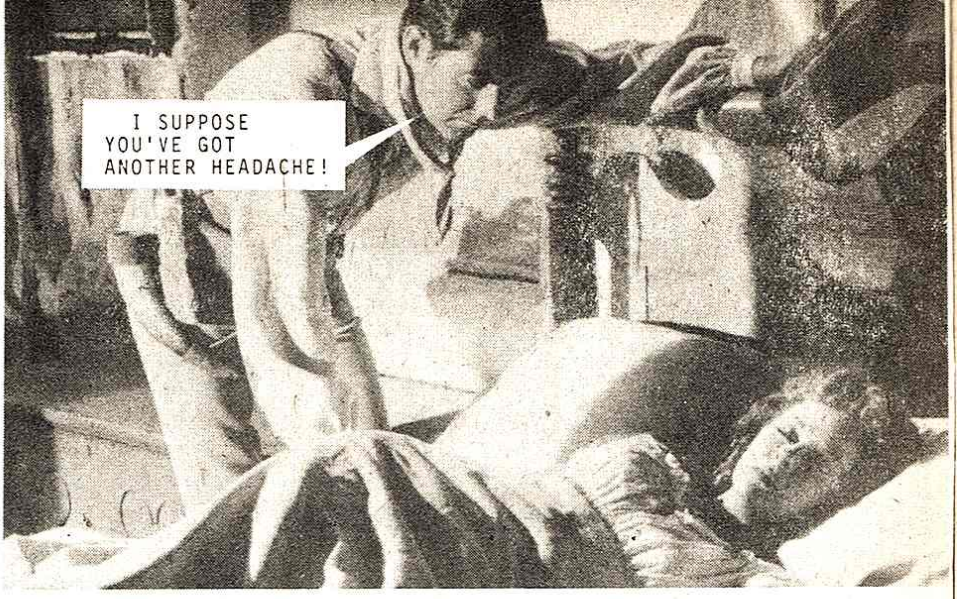

--AND ON--
WHICH WAS SOON AFTER I WROTE TOM SAWYER, OLIVER TWIST AND THE BIBLE!
SEEPING IN THROUGH MY SKIN! EYES CLOSING!
SNORE!

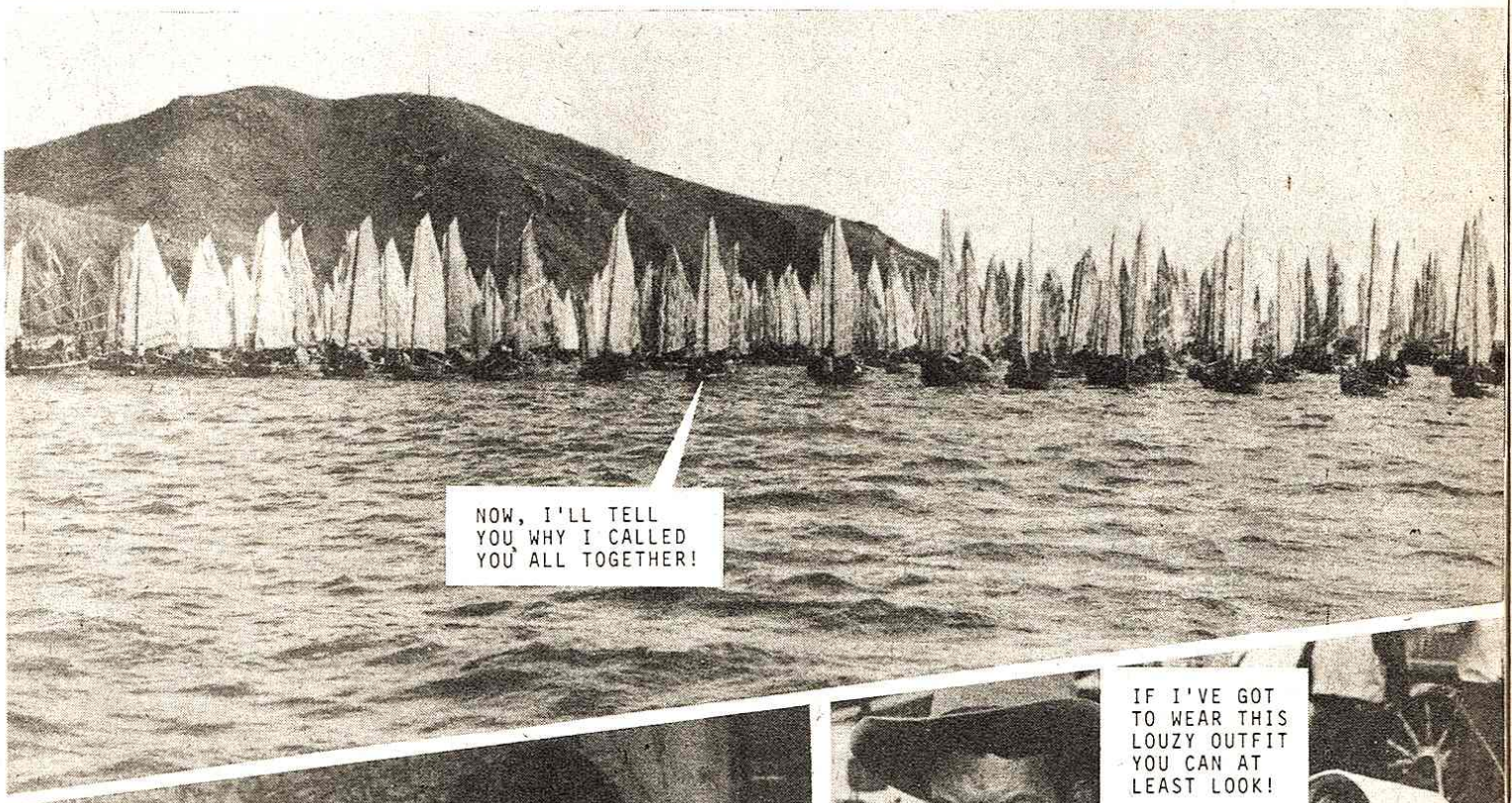

..UNTIL!
ONCE MORE JUSTICE, DECENCY AND NICE-GUYNESS TRIUMPH!
OH! OH! MY NOSE IS STARTING TO GROW BACK!
TIME TO GO!
SNORE!

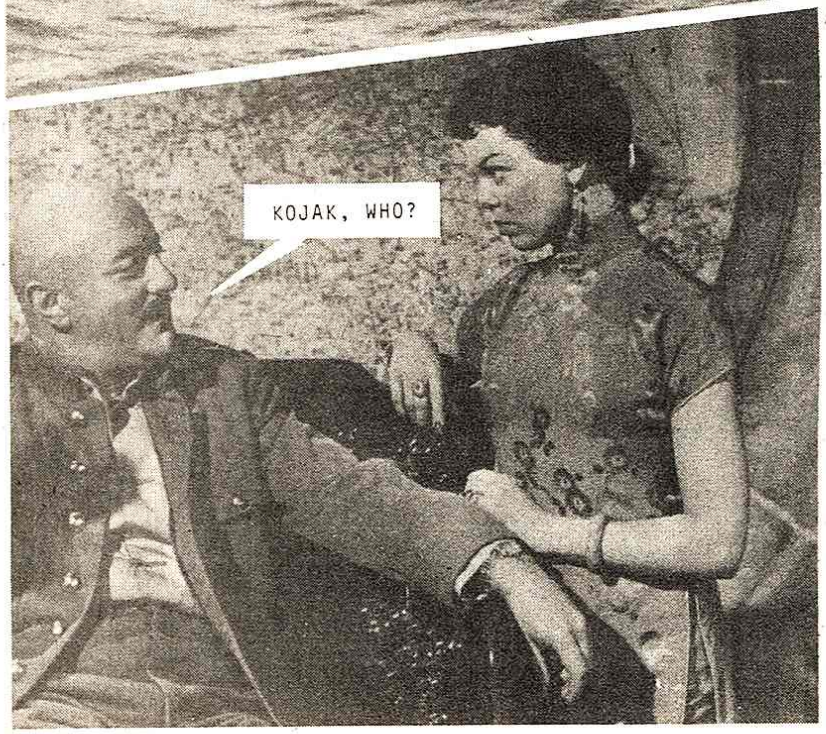

SEVERAL HORRIBLE MINUTES LATER...
BAW! BAW! BAW!
AND NOBODY LEAVES HERE TILL I LEARN WHO CHANGED "LIKE" TO "AS" IN MY SACRED WRITINGS!
NAUGHTY EDITORS STOCK
NEXT: "SLOW BOAST TO CHINA" OR.. "A BRAG, A MOAN, A TANK OF AIR!"


THAT'S ONE HELL OF AN OUTHOUSE!
NO! I WON'T DANCE!
LOVED YOU IN GONE WITH THE WIND!
THINK, MAN, TRY TO REMEMBER WHEN YOU LOST THAT SQUADRON!

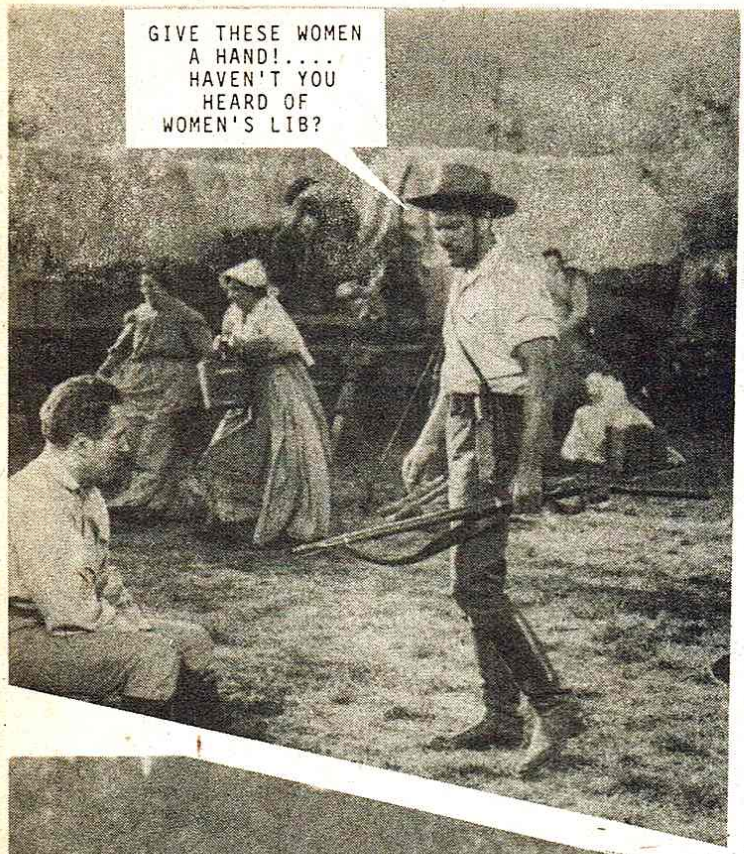
WOULD YOU BELIEVE I FOUND IT UNDER A BUSH!


I SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER HEADACHE!


NOW, I'LL TELL YOU WHY I CALLED YOU ALL TOGETHER!


KOJAK, WHO?

IF I'VE GOT TO WEAR THIS LOUZY OUTFIT YOU CAN AT LEAST LOOK!


GIVE THESE WOMEN A HAND!.... HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF WOMEN'S LIB?

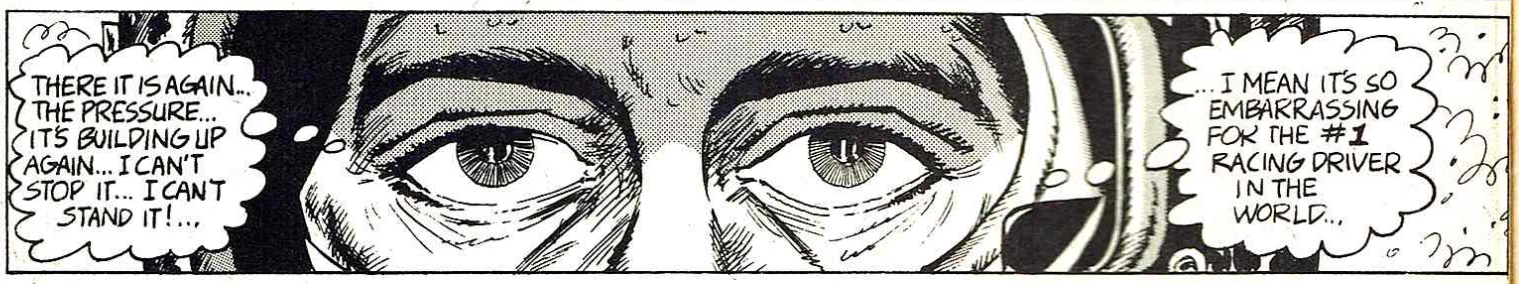
THIS HOTEL OFFERS A TRICK FOR A TREAT!

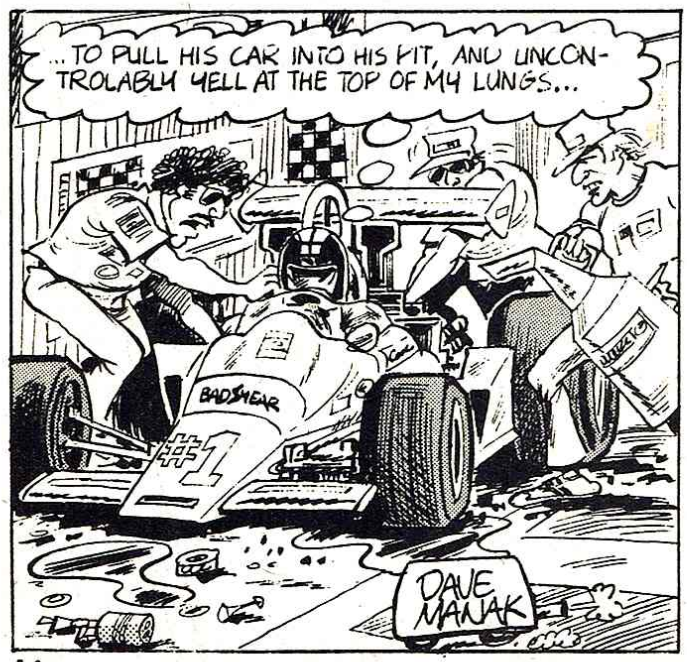
ALL I SAID WAS, "GREAT GAMS!"

IT'S TIME TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THE AMERICAN MOVIE HERO - HE'S A BIG, STRAPPING, BLONDE-HAIRED BRUTE OF A GUY WHO'S ABLE TO FIGHT HIS WAY OUT OF ANY JAM, AND THINK HIS WAY OUT OF ANY PROBLEM, RIGHT?-- WRONG!! THE NOWADAYS AMERICAN HERO IS A SHORT, RUNT OF A LAD WITH BLACK HAIR, BIG SOULFUL EYES, AND HAS ALL OF THE INNER QUALITIES ENABLING HIM TO DO THE SAME AS THE OLD TIMER! SO, WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, WE PROUDLY PRESENT...

Bobby Deerflop

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY DAVE MANAK

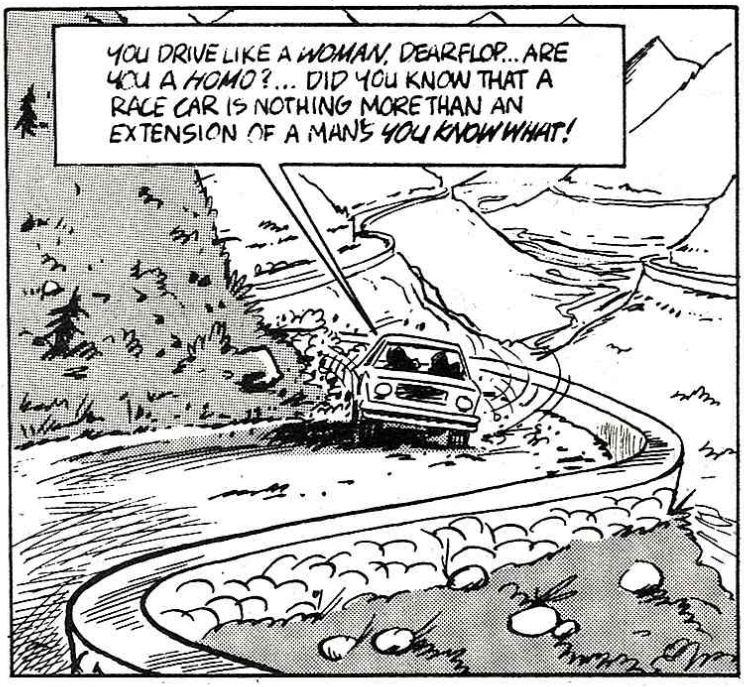


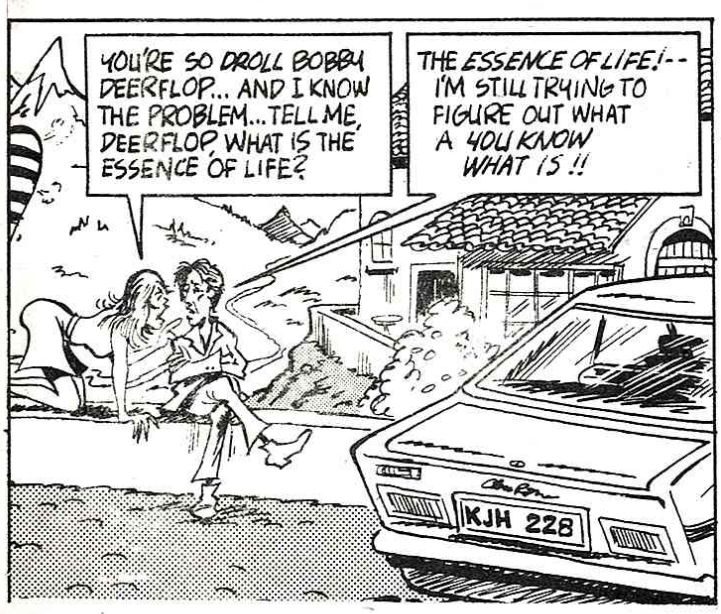


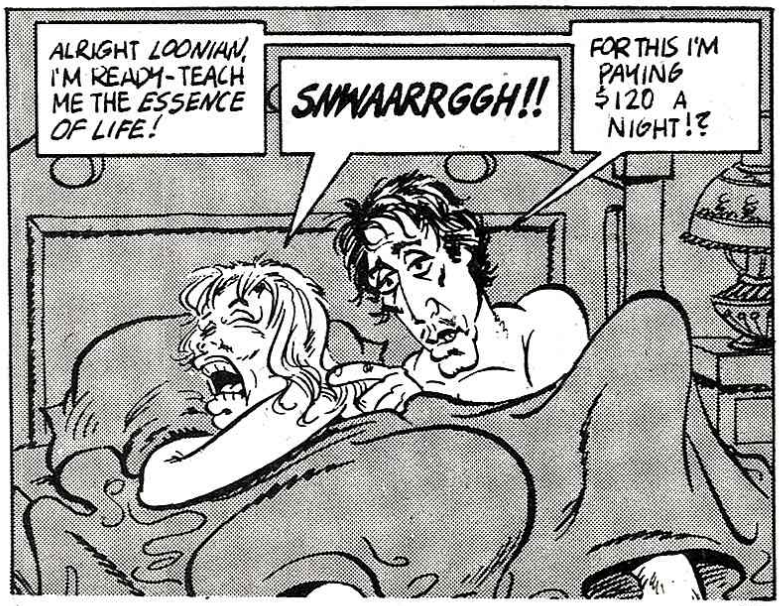
TELL ME HOLTZMAN, WHAT MADE YOU LOSE CONTROL OF YOUR CAR?-- WAS IT SOMETHING ON THE TRACK?
NO, SOME PEA-BRAINED IDIOT CUT ME OFF! AND IF I EVER FIND OUT WHO IT WAS, I'LL TEAR HIS TONSILS OUT, I'LL GOUGE HIS EYES OUT, I'LL...
WELL, HOLTZMAN, I THINK I'LL BE GOING... SORRY TO RUSH OFF... GOOD-BYE, TAKE YOUR TIME GETTING BETTER!

HELLO THERE, MY NAME IS LOONIAN! DON'T MIND IF I TOTALLY IGNORE YOU WHILE I TALK TO YOU... OH, YOU'RE A RACE CAR DRIVER, THAT'S NICE... THERE'S NOTHING REALLY WRONG WITH ME, I JUST COME TO THIS HOSPITAL FOR THE INCURABLY ILL FOR THE ATMOSPHERE... I FEEL FINE... HOW DO YOU FEEL?
NAUSEOUS!

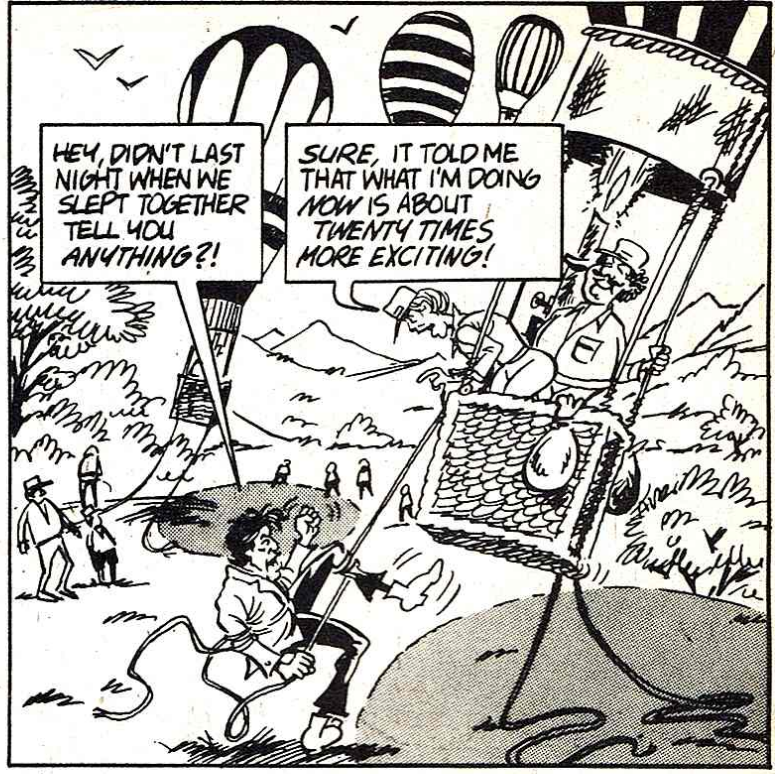
OH, DEERFLOP, YOU'RE LEAVING! YOU KNOW, I LOOKED OUT OF MY WINDOW AND SAID "OH, LOOK, DEERFLOP'S LEAVING, HE'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T SAY GOODBYE!" - MIND IF I COME ALONG? -- THANKS!


YOU DRIVE LIKE A WOMAN, DEARFLOP... ARE YOU A HOMO?... DID YOU KNOW THAT A RACE CAR IS NOTHING MORE THAN AN EXTENSION OF A MAN'S YOU KNOW WHAT!


YOU'RE SO DROLL BOBBY DEERFLOP... AND I KNOW THE PROBLEM... TELL ME, DEERFLOP, WHAT IS THE ESSENCE OF LIFE?
THE ESSENCE OF LIFE! -- I'M STILL TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT A YOU KNOW WHAT IS!!
KJH 228

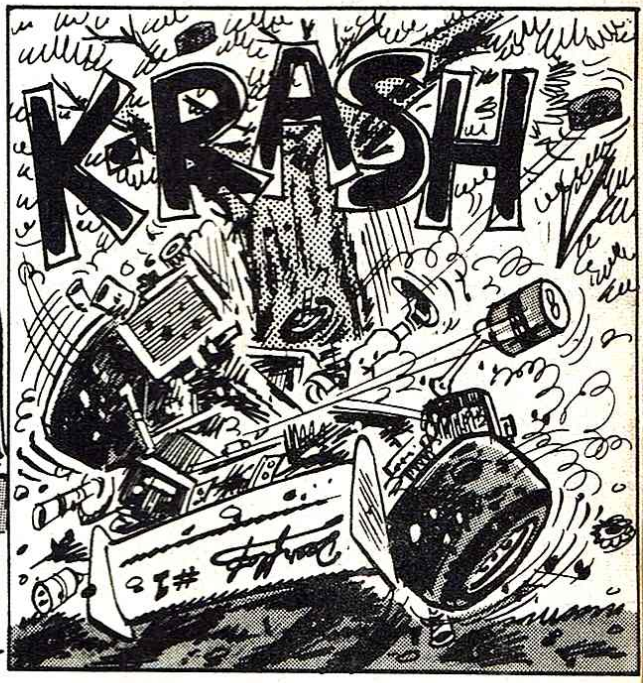

ALRIGHT LOONIAN, I'M READY - TEACH ME THE ESSENCE OF LIFE!
SNWAARRGGH!!
FOR THIS I'M PAYING $120 A NIGHT!?

I'M SICK OF YOUR SILLY INTELLECTUAL GAMES, LOONIAN... NOW WE'LL PLAY MY WAY!
THAT'S IT DEERFLOP YOU'RE FINALLY LEARNING!
YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE- CHECKERS, OR TIDDLY WINKS!

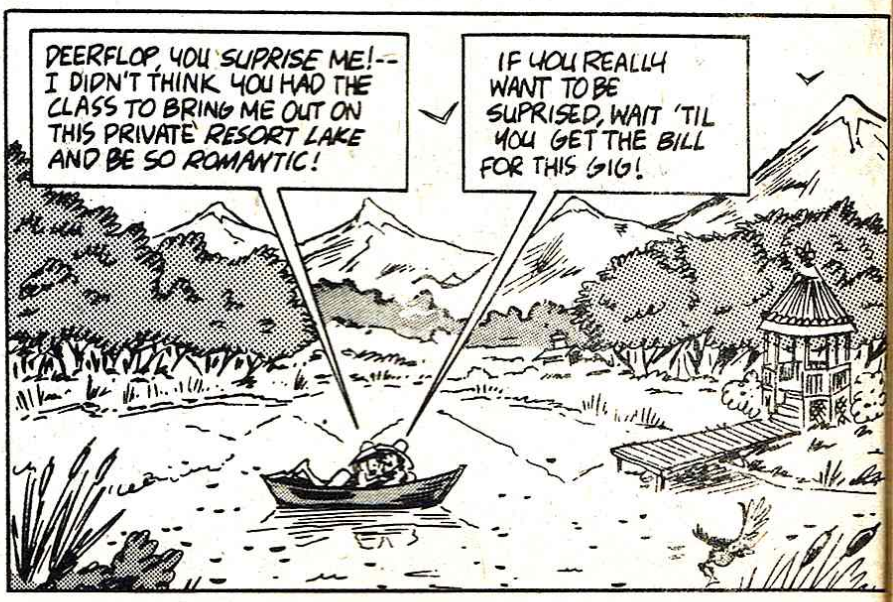

HEY, DIDN'T LAST NIGHT WHEN WE SLEPT TOGETHER TELL YOU ANYTHING?!
SURE, IT TOLD ME THAT WHAT I'M DOING NOW IS ABOUT TWENTY TIMES MORE EXCITING!

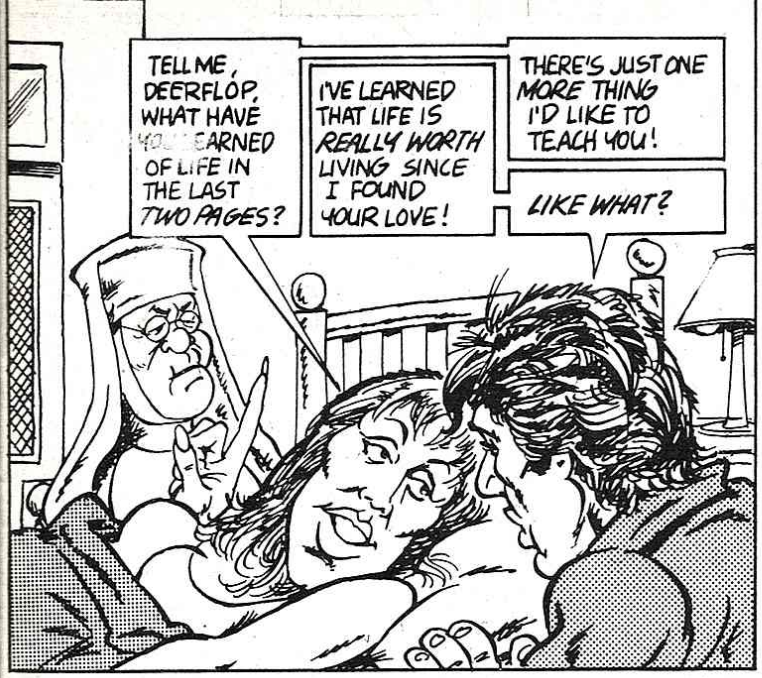
DID YOU KNOW THAT THAT FLOOZIE YOU'VE BEEN GOING OUT WITH IS READY TO CROAK?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
THAT SHE'S DYING?
NO, THAT SHE'S NOT ALI McGRAW AND I'M NOT RYAN O'NEAL!

LOONIAN, MY LITTLE FLOWER I DEDICATE THIS RACE TO YOU!
BADYEAR
BULL


KRASH

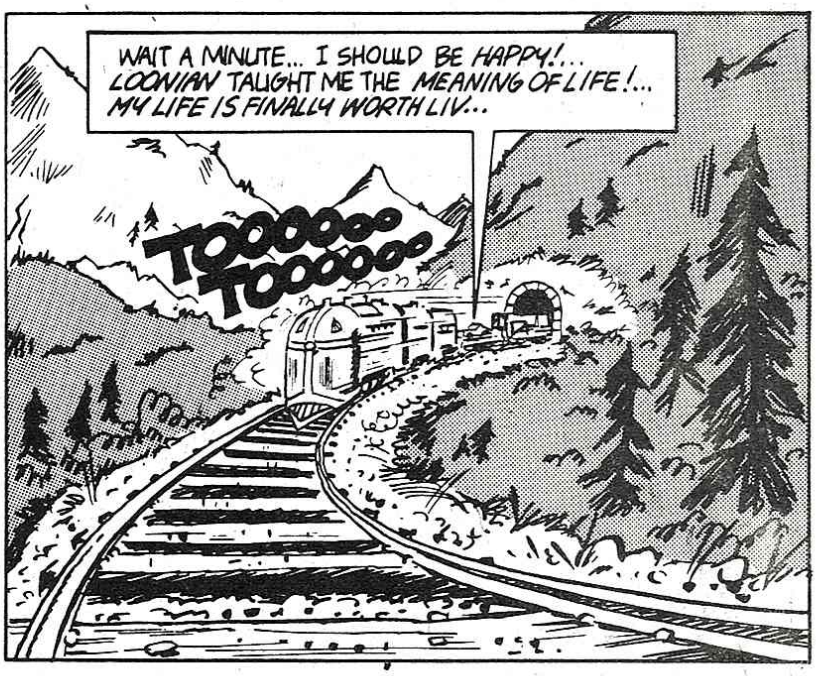
OH, GODFATHER, I'M HONORED THAT YOU COME TO MY HOUSE TO ASK ABOUT MY NEICE!
WAIT A MINUTE, THAT'S ANOTHER MOVIE!
WELL, IT'S OBVIOUS YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANYWHERE WITH THIS ONE!

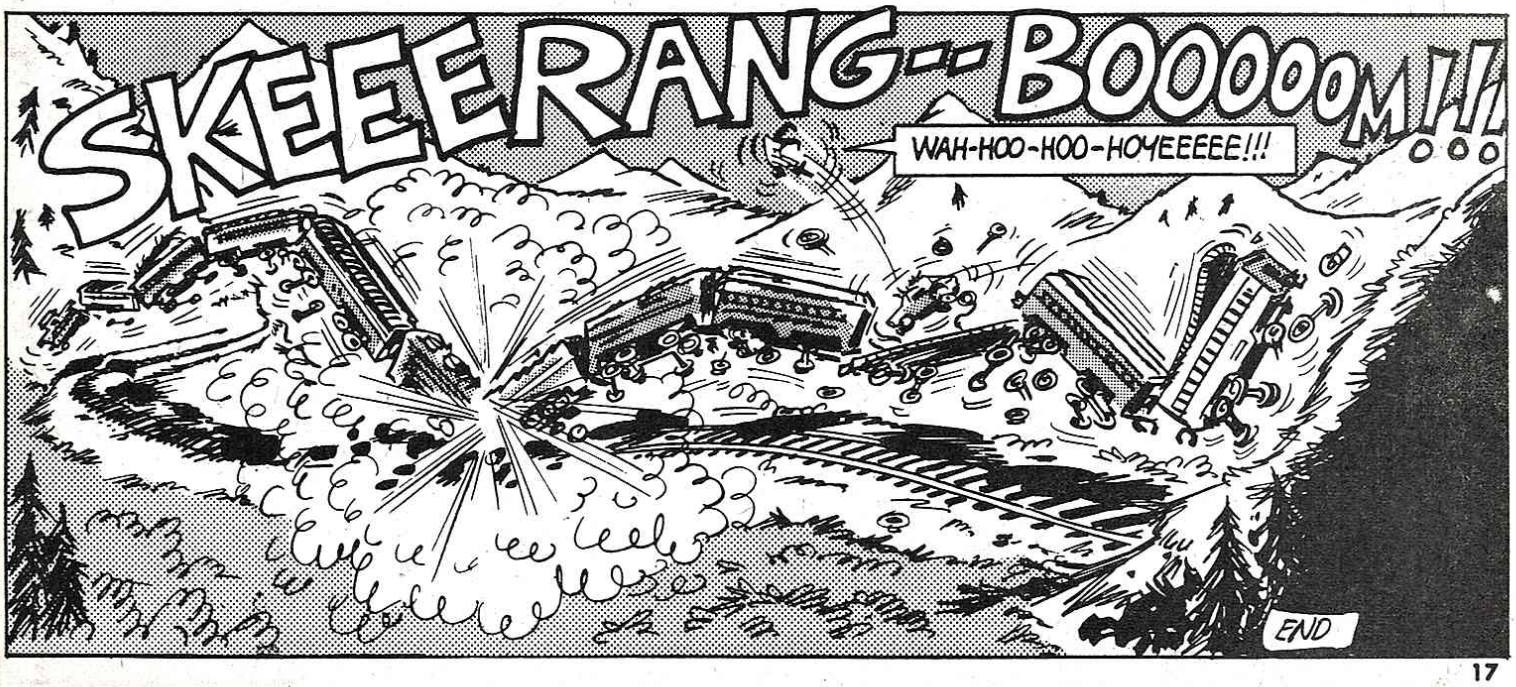

DEERFLOP, YOU SURPRISE ME!-- I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD THE CLASS TO BRING ME OUT ON THIS PRIVATE RESORT LAKE AND BE SO ROMANTIC!
IF YOU REALLY WANT TO BE SURPRISED, WAIT 'TIL YOU GET THE BILL FOR THIS GIG!


TELL ME, DEERFLOP, WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED OF LIFE IN THE LAST TWO PAGES?
I'VE LEARNED THAT LIFE IS REALLY WORTH LIVING SINCE I FOUND YOUR LOVE!
THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING I'D LIKE TO TEACH YOU!
LIKE WHAT?

LIKE HOW TO DIE GRACEFULLY... LULINNNGG!

HOW COULD SHE DO IT?
HOW COULD SHE LEAVE ME WITH ALL THIS HEARTACHE... MISERY... THE HOSPITAL BILL!

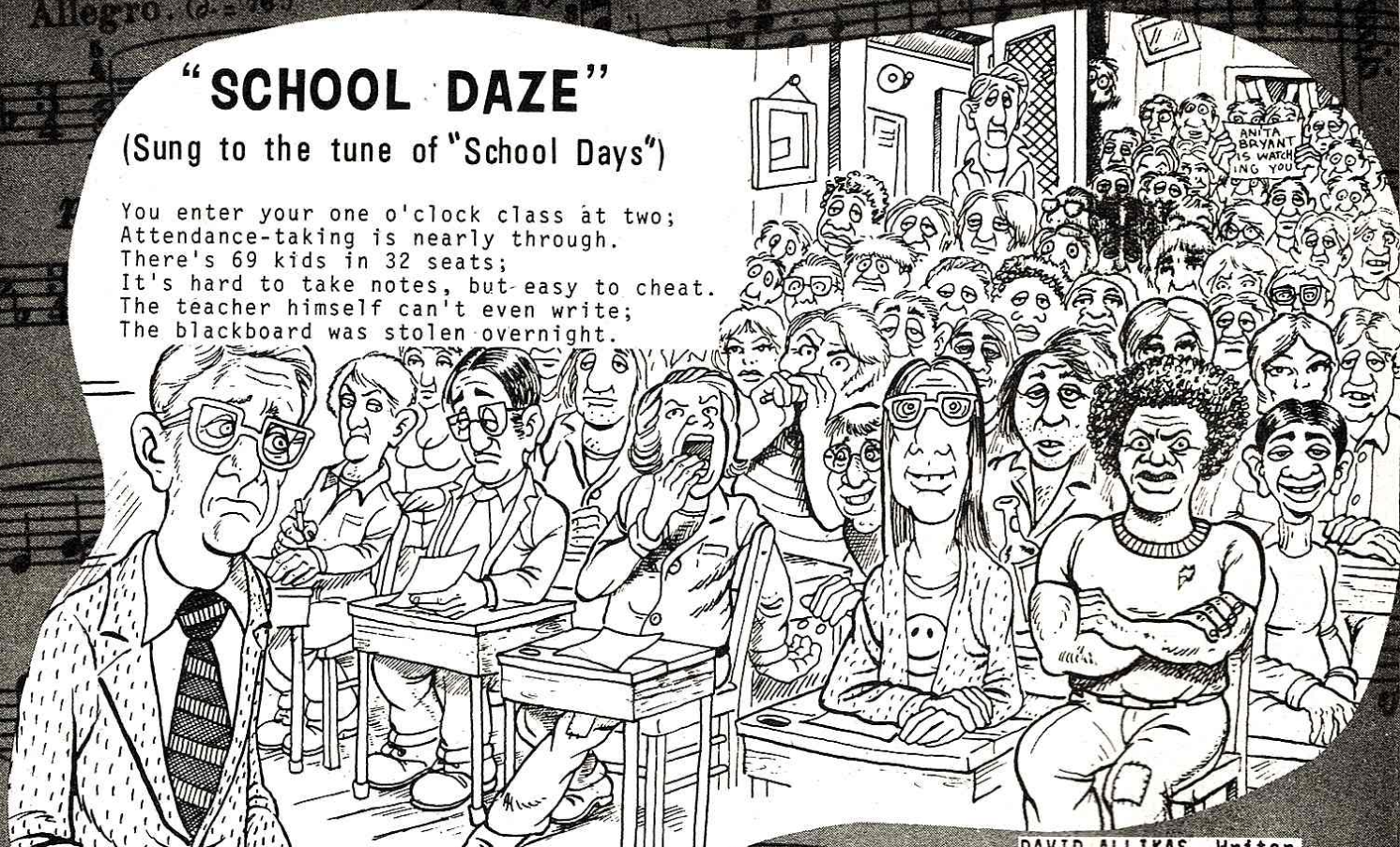

WAIT A MINUTE... I SHOULD BE HAPPY!... LOONIAN TAUGHT ME THE MEANING OF LIFE!... MY LIFE IS FINALLY WORTH LIV...
TOOOOOO TOOOOOO


SKEEERANG--BOOOOOM!!!
WAH-HOO-HOO-HOYEEEEE!!!
END

"SCHOOL DAZE"

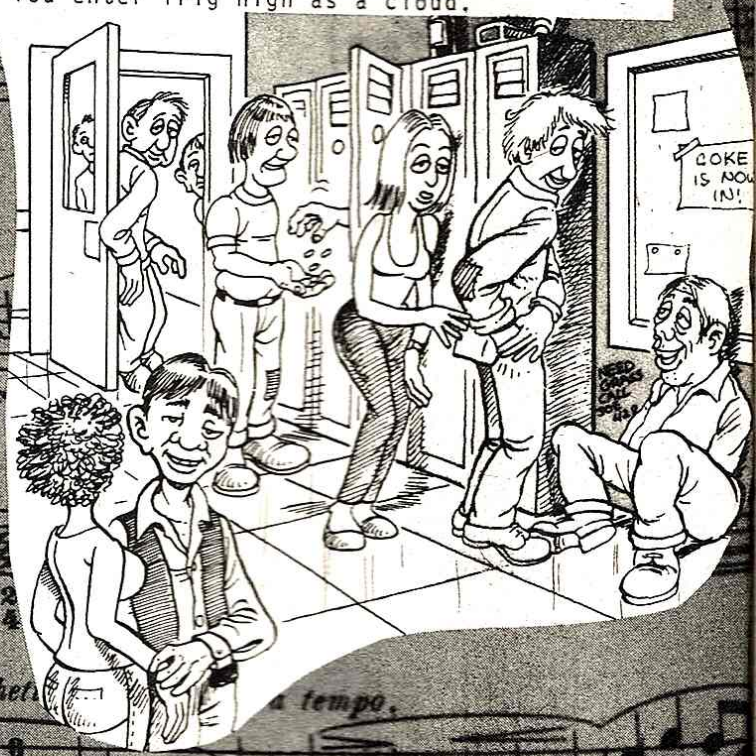
(Sung to the tune of "School Days")

You enter your one o'clock class at two;
Attendance-taking is nearly through.
There's 69 kids in 32 seats;
It's hard to take notes, but easy to cheat.
The teacher himself can't even write;
The blackboard was stolen overnight.



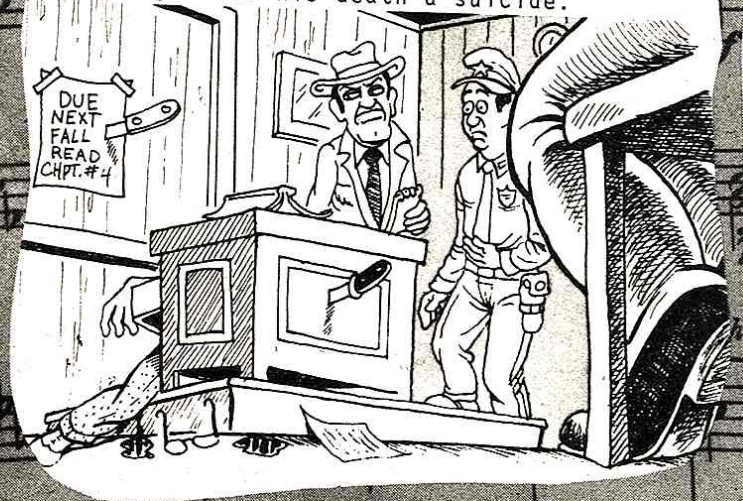
DAVID ALLIKAS Writer

Ring, ring, the passing bell;
The kids in the hallways starting to sell.
You smell the grass, but it isn't growing;
Half of the student body's glowing
By the time you've muscled through the crowd
You enter Trig high as a cloud.



BILL BURKE Artist

The math teacher puts up on the wall
A two-page assignment, due next fall.
He dodges a sudden knife attack,
And gets a machete in the back.
The cops with the details are supplied;
They label his death a suicide.



THE ROCK AND ROLL CLASSICS OF THE 50'S WERE GREAT WEREN'T THEY? HOWEVER, THESE ARE THE 70'S! WHAT WE NEED ARE THESE... UPDATED ROCK AND ROLL CLASSICS.

"BLUE DENIM"

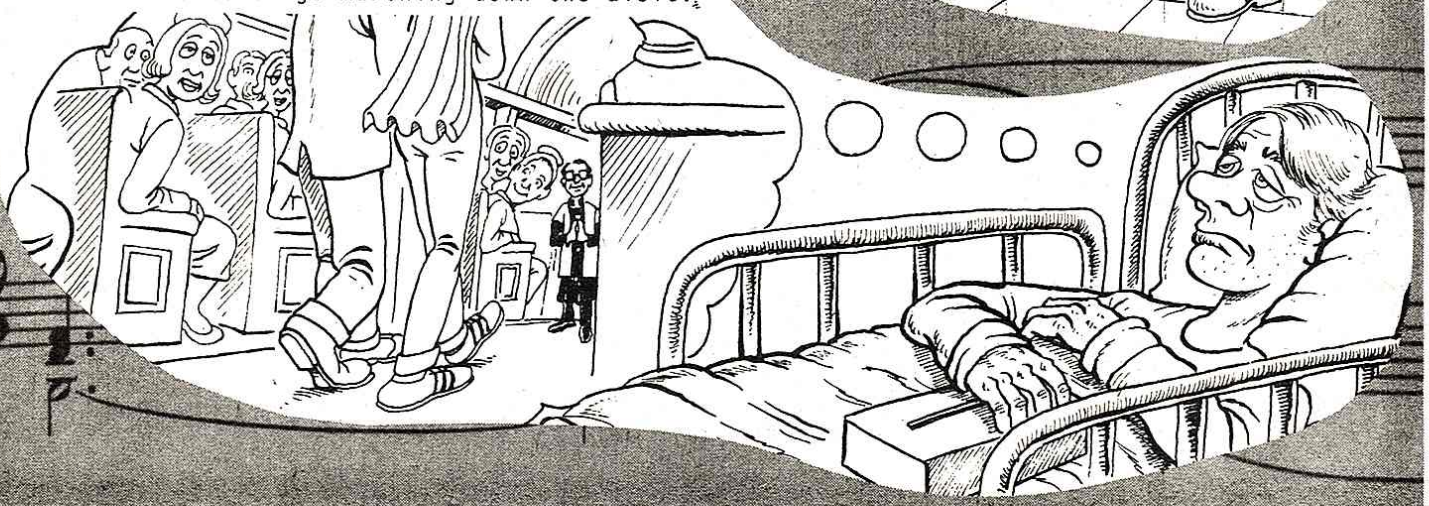
(Sung to the tune of "Blue Velvet")

She wore blue denim
Dungaree jacket, bag and shirt
Dungaree stockings, shoes and skirt
All tie-dyed;

She wore blue denim
Necklace by Levi; watch by Lee;
Even a Wrangler negligee
Tucked inside.

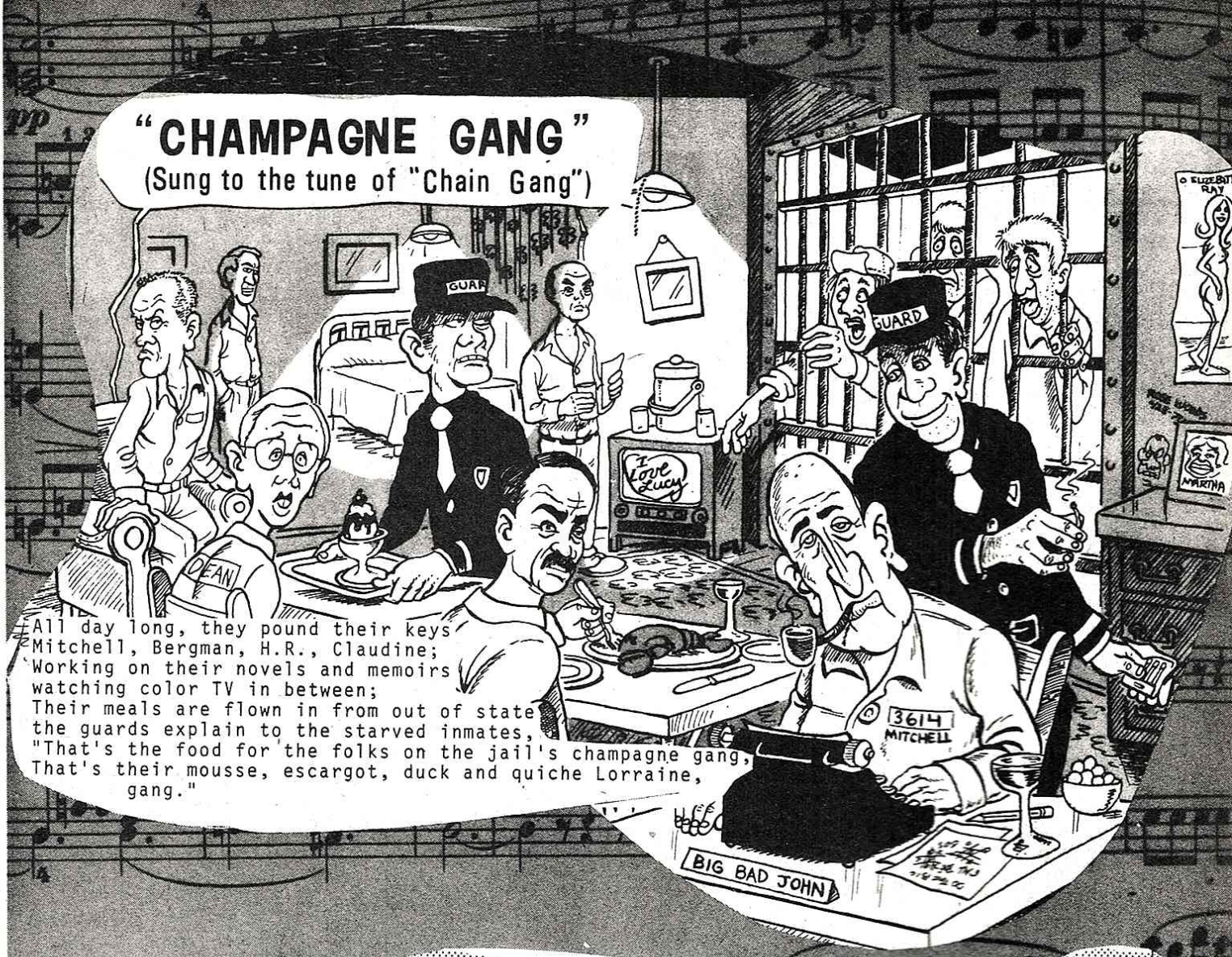
When she cuddled up to me
She made me cough and sneeze;
A choking fit overthrew me;
My doc diagnosed nine allergies.

To blue denim
But in my heart the hope will burn
Cotton apparel will return
Into style;
And in chinos we'll go marching down the aisle.



"CHAMPAGNE GANG"

(Sung to the tune of "Chain Gang")

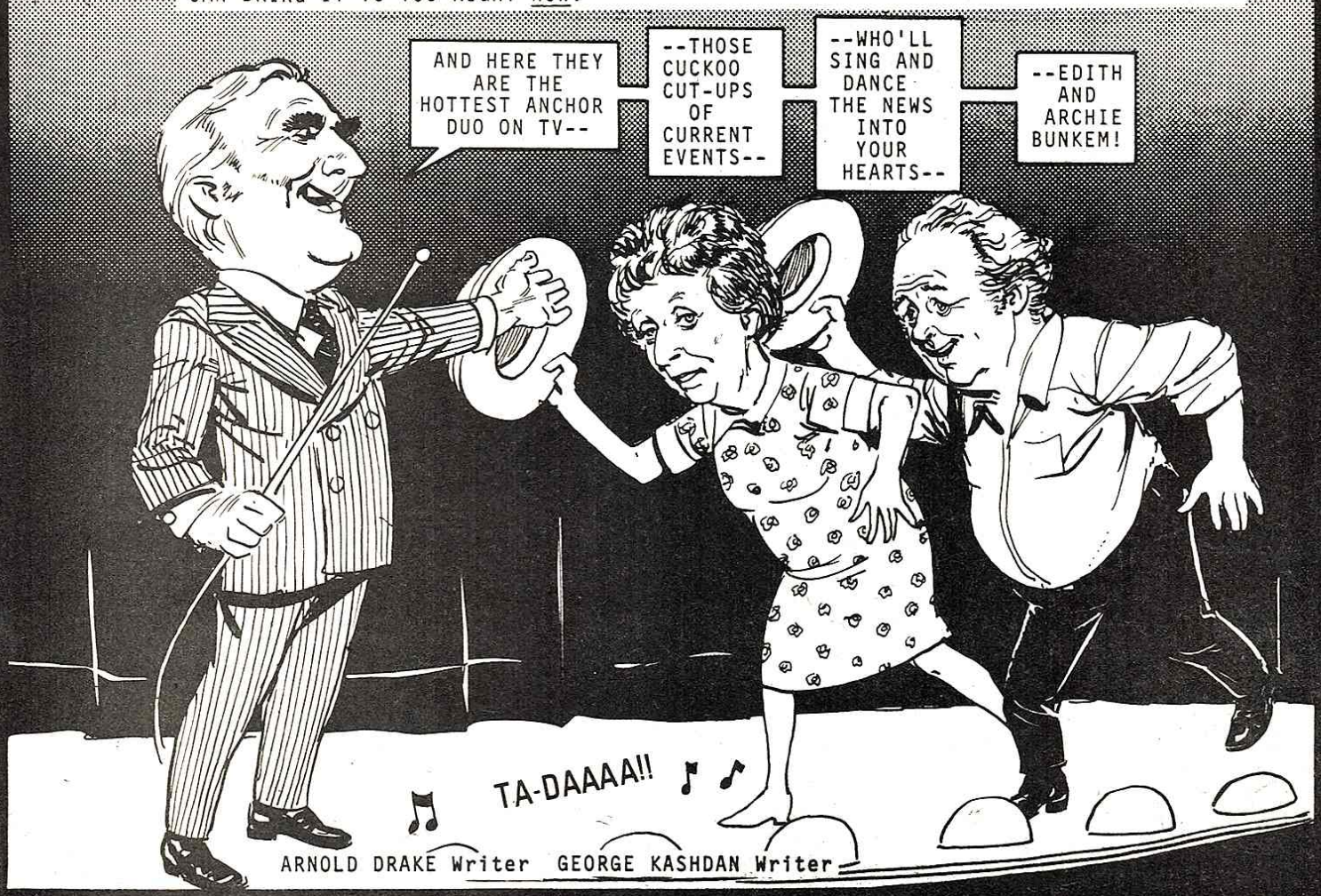


All day long, they pound their keys
Mitchell, Bergman, H.R., Claudine;
Working on their novels and memoirs
watching color TV in between;
Their meals are flown in from out of state
the guards explain to the starved inmates,
"That's the food for the folks on the jail's champagne gang,
That's their mousse, escargot, duck and quiche Lorraine,
gang."

Can't you hear them saying,
"In a few more weeks, I'll be free
Then I'll take my book up to ABC
Sell the film rights for fifty grand,
Then I'll lecture throughout the land."
Lest the rest seek to emulate,
The prison guards quickly set them straight:
"Crime don't pay for everyone; so you'd best refrain, gang;
Just for politicians, stars, and Nixon's old campaign gang."

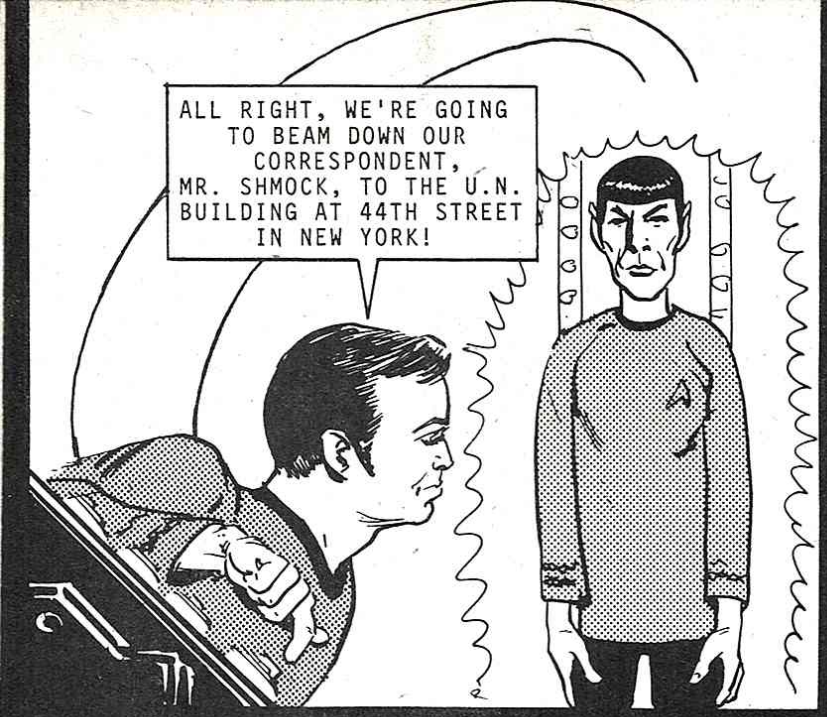
WHAT'S NEWS?

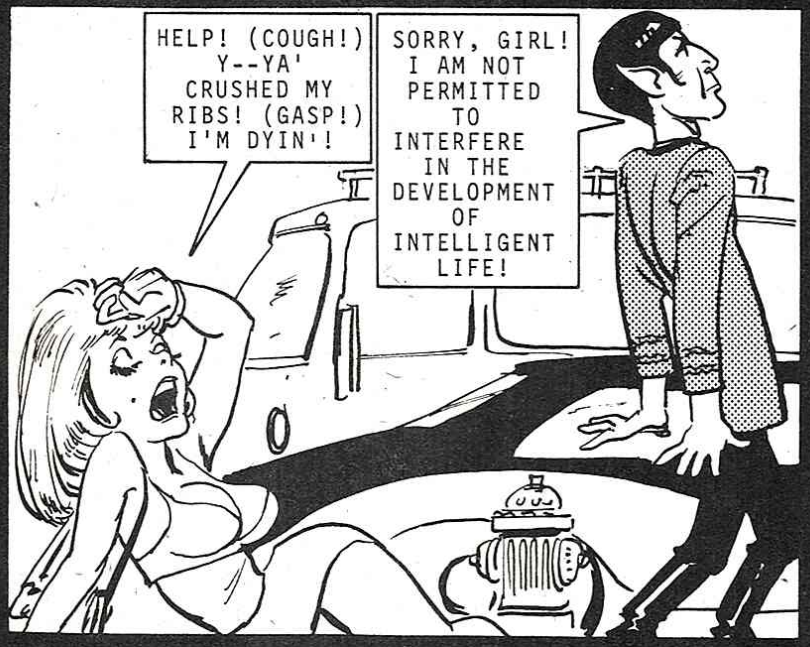
NETWORK NEWS PROGRAMS GET MORE LIKE ENTERTAINMENT SHOWS ALL THE TIME, WITH DASHING ANCHORMEN, SEXY GIRL REPORTERS AND LOTS OF JOKES. SOON, OUR TOP COMICS AND ACTORS WILL DELIVER THE NEWS. BUT WHY WAIT FOR THAT PAINFULL DAY--WHEN SICK CAN BRING IT TO YOU RIGHT NOW!

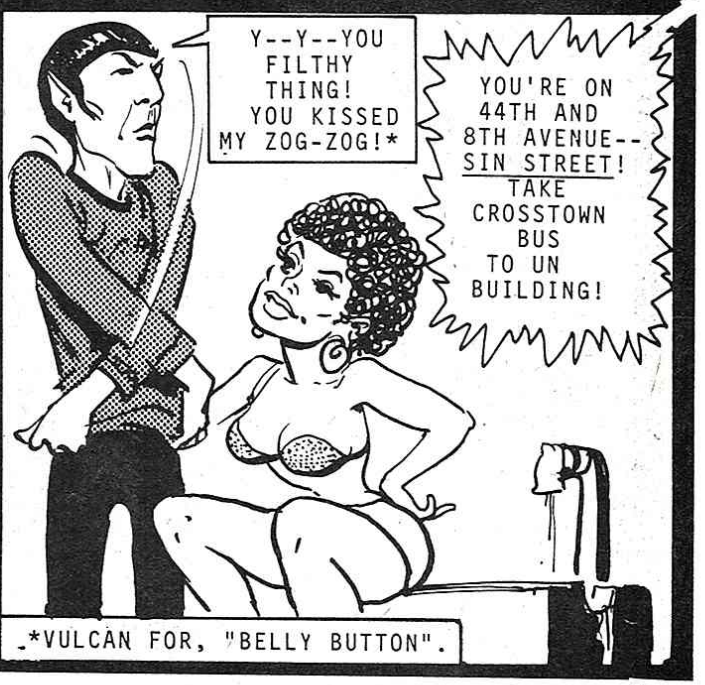


ARNOLD DRAKE Writer GEORGE KASHDAN Writer

NOW FOIST WE'RE GONNA REVIEW THE INTER-TRASHIONAL NEWS, WHICH IS NEWS FROM DEM FOREIGN COUNTRIES----
--LIKE YOUR COLOREDS AND SPICKS AND HEBES AND REDSKINS!
OH,NO, ARCH! INDIANS WAS HERE BEFORE WE WAS!
SURE. SURE. BUT WHEN US WASPS WASN'T HERE, DEN DIS WAS A FOREIGN COUNTRY!
OH
NOW STIFLE-- WHILE I INTRODUCES DA FOREIGN NEWS GUYS!
--AND WHO'S GONNA DO BETTER REPORTIN' FOREIGN NEWS DEN DAT REALLY FAR OUT BUNCH, DA BOYS FROM ...
STAR WREK
THIS IS YOUR FOREIGN NEWS CHIEF, CAPTAIN KIM JERK, COMING TO YOU FROM THE STARSHIP RENTAPRIZE. WE WILL BRING YOU LIVE REPORTS OF WORLD EVENTS--
--WITHOUT DEFYING THE STARFLEET PRIME DIRECTIVE AGAINST INTERFERENCE WITH ANY INTELLIGENT LIFE FORM!
THIS MEANS, OF COURSE, THAT WE MAY INTERFERE WITH CONGRESS!
AND I AM-- MR. SHMOCK!
I'M YOUR AVERAGE, STRONG-BACKED, WEAK-MINDED NUCLEAR ENGINEER, MR. SNOTT! BUT FOLKS CALL ME SNOTTY!
WHY DO I HAVE TO TAKE MY BLOUSE OFF FOR YOU TO TREAT MY ATHLETE'S FOOT, DR. MCGOY?
JUST SHUT UP AND KEEP COUGHING, LT. DUMDORA!



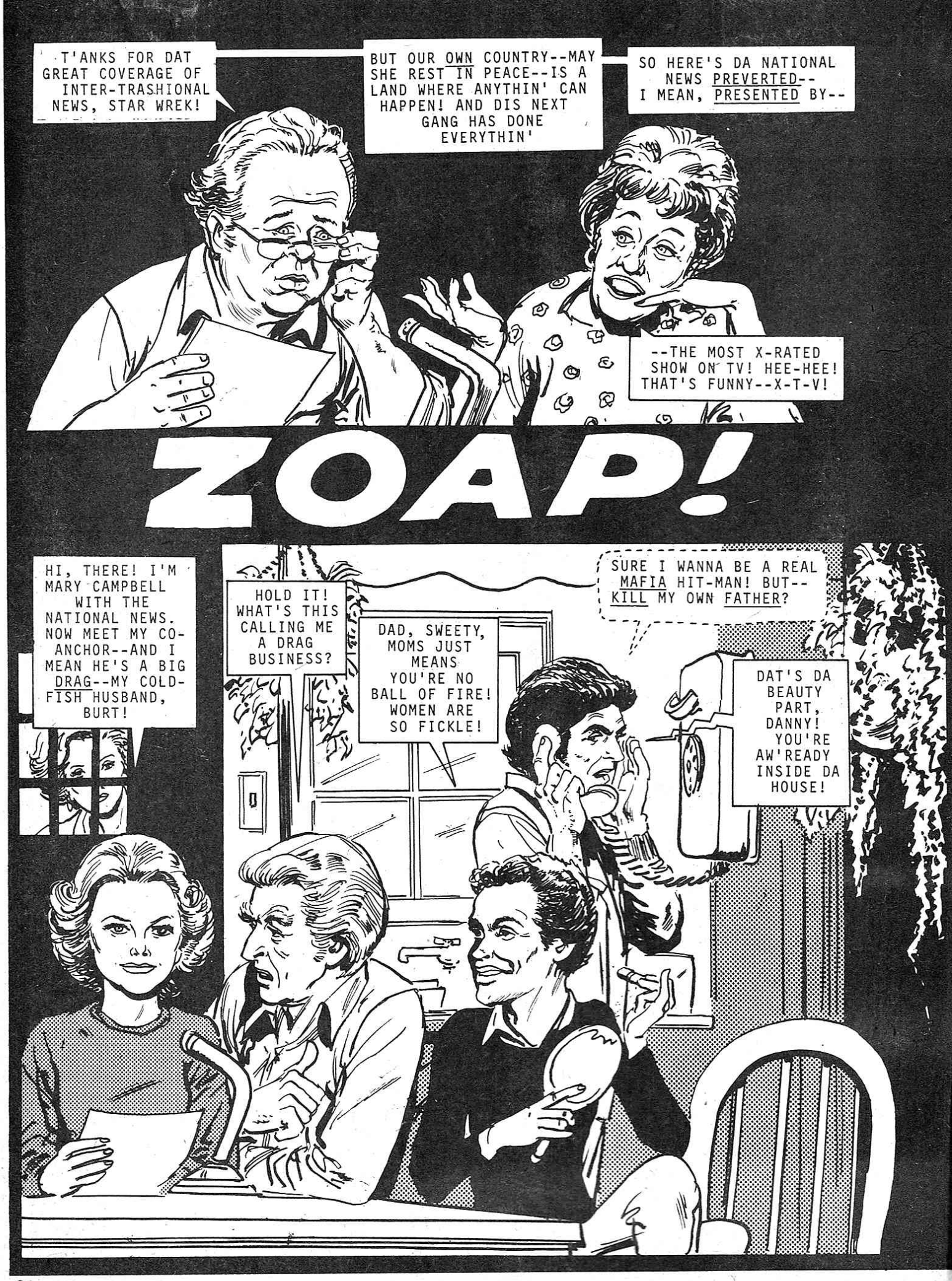




*VULCAN FOR, "BELLY BUTTON".

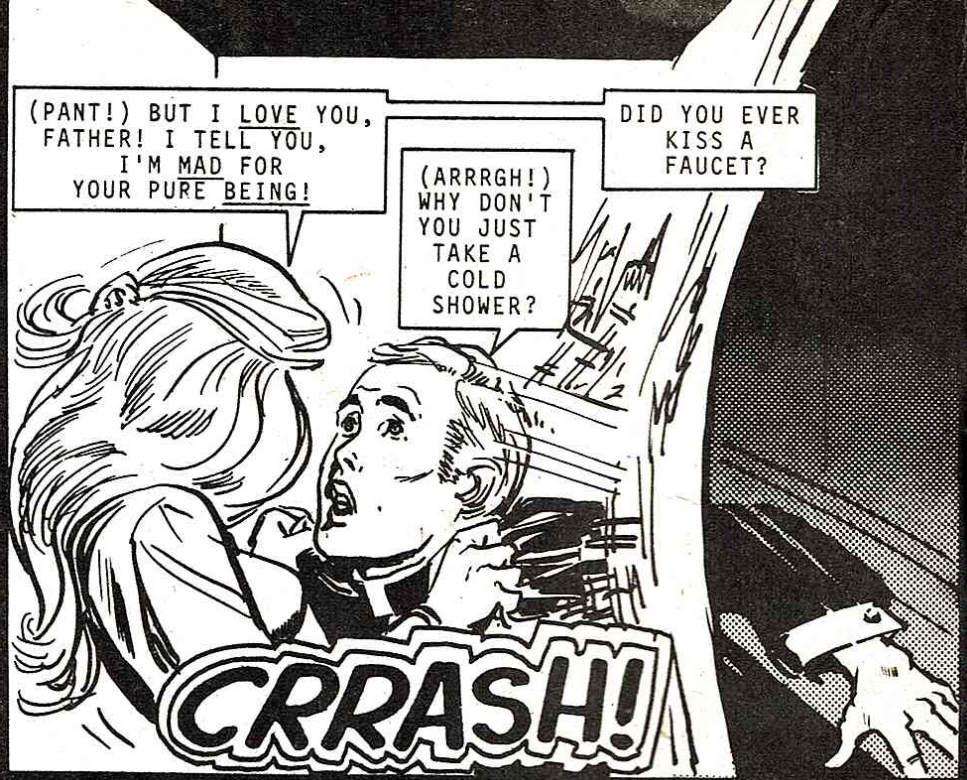
AND NOW TO OUR CORRESPONDENT, MONTY SNOTT, COVERING THE BOILING POT OF --- THE MIDDLE EAST!
I'M AT THE BOILING POT, ALL RIGHT-- FULL OF SOUR GOAT MEAT AND YOGURT! YUCHHHH! BUT--
--WE SCOTTSMEN ALWAYS HAVE AN EYE OUT FOR THE LADIES--
--AND WE ALWAYS HAVE A HAND OUT, TOO!
LET GO! YOU MAKE BIG MISTAKE!
HOOT, MON! YOU'RE A --MON!
NO! I'M A MONSCHEIN-- SAM MONSCHEIN, OF THE ISRAELI SECRET SERVICE!
WHEWWWW! A CLOSE CALL! FIVE MINUTES MORE AND SAM AND I WOULD HAVE BEEN ENGAGED!
YOU CAN SEE HOW DANGEROUS THE MIDDLE EAST REALLY IS! NOW-- TAKE IT AWAY STARSHIP!
NOW TO LT. DUMDORA AND HER INTERVIEW WITH THE PRESIDENT AND PERMANENT IMPOTENTATE OF THE EMERGING NATION OF--GANGLANDA!
IT'S AN INTERVIEW, ALL RIGHT, CAPT. JERK--BUT PRESIDENT IDIOT ANDMEAN IS INTERVIEWING ME!

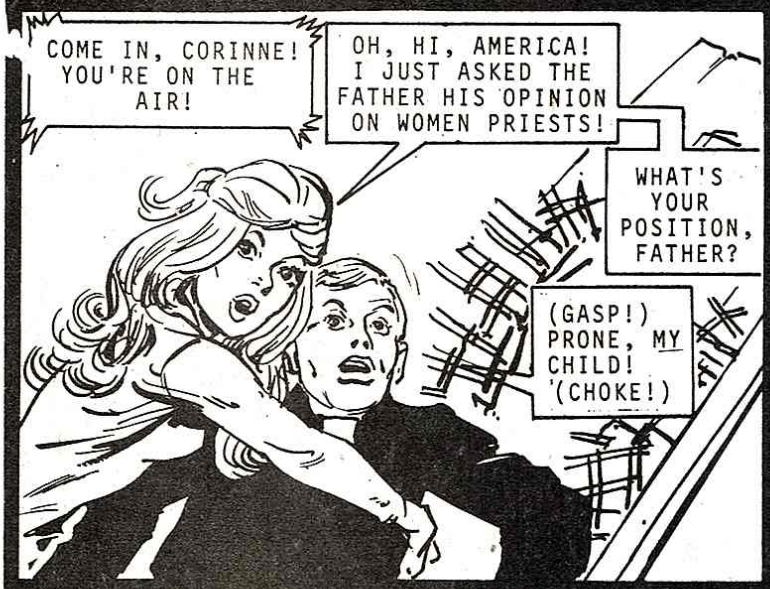
WOMAN, WOMAN ON THE WALL WHO IS THE FAIREST, WISEST AND WITTIEST OF THEM ALL?
HOW MANY GUESSES DO I GET, FIELD MARSHALL, PRESIDENT AND PERMANENT IMPOTENTATE IDIOT ANDMEAN?
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL GET BACK TO THAT FASCINATING INTERVIEW IN A MINUTE! BUT MR. SHMOCK TELLS US THINGS ARE POPPING AT THE U.N.!
YES, THERE IS SOMETHING HAPPENING HERE, CAPTAIN JERK--
--WHAT'S HAPPENING IS, THE SPEAKER HAS PUT THE ENTIRE SECURITY COUNCIL TO SLEEP!
--WITH A DROP OF 14.5% IN OUR NATIONAL WHATEVER, INDICATES BEYOND A DOUBT, THERE ARE TOO MANY WHATEVERS!
MR. SHMOCK! PUT DOWN THAT PHASER! REMEMBER, WE CANNOT INTERFERE WITH ANY PLANET'S DEVELOPMENT!
EXCEPT IN SELF-DEFENSE, CAPTAIN! AND RIGHT NOW IT'S EITHER HIM OR ME!
NOW A FEW THOUSAND WORDS ON..
THAT'S THE INTERNATIONAL NEWS- EXCEPT FOR THIS LATE BULLETIN!
OUR LT. DUMDORA WAS REPORTED KILLED WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE--
--FROM A GOVERNMENT TRUNK TIED WITH SIX CHAINS--AT THE BOTTOM OF A DEEP LAKE! NICE TRY, LIEUTENANT!

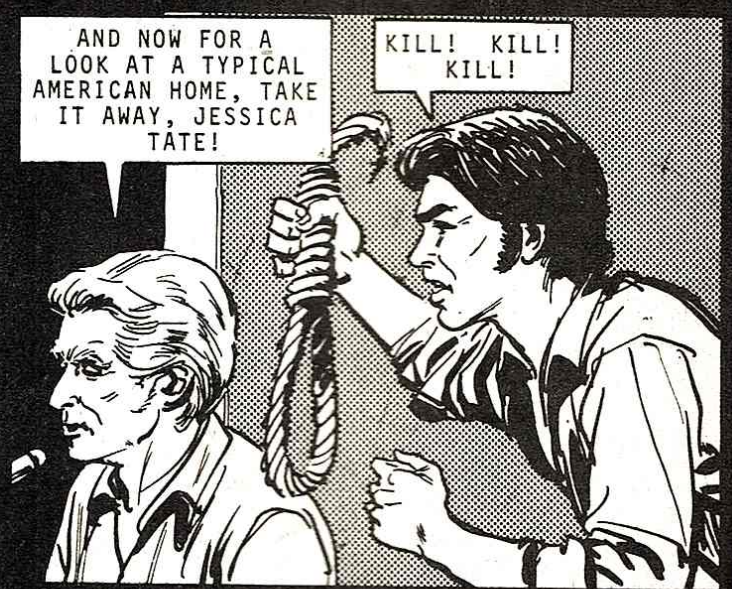

T'ANKS FOR DAT GREAT COVERAGE OF INTER-TRASHIONAL NEWS, STAR WREK!
BUT OUR OWN COUNTRY--MAY SHE REST IN PEACE--IS A LAND WHERE ANYTHIN' CAN HAPPEN! AND DIS NEXT GANG HAS DONE EVERYTHIN'
SO HERE'S DA NATIONAL NEWS PREVERTED-- I MEAN, PRESENTED BY--
--THE MOST X-RATED SHOW ON TV! HEE-HEE! THAT'S FUNNY--X-T-V!
ZOAP!
HI, THERE! I'M MARY CAMPBELL WITH THE NATIONAL NEWS. NOW MEET MY CO-ANCHOR--AND I MEAN HE'S A BIG DRAG--MY COLD-FISH HUSBAND, BURT!
HOLD IT! WHAT'S THIS CALLING ME A DRAG BUSINESS?
DAD, SWEETY, MOMS JUST MEANS YOU'RE NO BALL OF FIRE! WOMEN ARE SO FICKLE!
SURE I WANNA BE A REAL MAFIA HIT-MAN! BUT-- KILL MY OWN FATHER?
DAT'S DA BEAUTY PART, DANNY! YOU'RE AW'READY INSIDE DA HOUSE!

NOW, THE NATIONAL NEWS. A JUST-RELEASED SURVEY SHOWS THE AMERICAN FAMILY IS CLOSER THAN EVER!
AND THE WATCHWORD OF MOST FAMILIES IS--
KILL! KILL! KILL!
--TOGETHERNESS!
KILL! KILL! KILL!
BUT THE SURVEY SAYS YOU CAN'T FORCE FAMILY UNITY!
OH, THANKS, DANNY! THIS MAKES JUST THE POINT!
YOU CAN'T GET LOVE AT THE END OF A GUN!
HUHHH?
LET'S GET BACK TO THIS CRAP ABOUT ME BEING A DRAG AND A COLD FISH!
YES. BUT THE NEXT MAN IS JODY, AND HE GOES FOR BOYS!
OR FAMOUS FOOTBALL PLAYERS!
I'VE GOT TO GET A MORE EXCITING SHADE OF CHAPSTICK!
I'VE FAILED AGAIN! THE GODFATHER WILL TAKE MY ACID-DIPPED BULLETS AWAY FOR THIS!

AND NOW WE CUT TO OUR CORRESPONDENT, CORINNE TATE, WHO'S COVERING A RELIGION STORY!


(PANT!) BUT I LOVE YOU, FATHER! I TELL YOU, I'M MAD FOR YOUR PURE BEING!
(ARRRGH!) WHY DON'T YOU JUST TAKE A COLD SHOWER?
DID YOU EVER KISS A FAUCET?
CRRASH!


COME IN, CORINNE! YOU'RE ON THE AIR!
OH, HI, AMERICA! I JUST ASKED THE FATHER HIS OPINION ON WOMEN PRIESTS!
WHAT'S YOUR POSITION, FATHER?
(GASP!) PRONE, MY CHILD! (CHOKE!)


AND NOW FOR A LOOK AT A TYPICAL AMERICAN HOME, TAKE IT AWAY, JESSICA TATE!
KILL! KILL! KILL!

PLEASE, MRS. TATE, YOU'RE OLD ENOUGH TO BE MY MOTHER!
(PANT!) YOU DIDN'T SAY THAT -- --WHEN YOU ACCEPTED MY TOOTSIE ROLLS AND ICE CREAM POPS!

LISTEN, BOY! I HAVE MONEY! YOU NEED MONEY! WITH ALL THOSE SWEETS, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A HUGE DENTAL BILL!
I GUESS I'M JUST WEAK! I SURRENDER!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
BILLY! LET ME IN!
EEEK! MY MOTHER!
EEEK! MY DAUGHTER!
YEOWWW! MY TOOTH!
POW!
RIP!
WHAM!
I'LL TELL YOUR HUSBAND ABOUT YOU!
I'LL TELL YOUR FATHER ABOUT YOU!
DID YOU BRING ME SOME HALVAH, CORINNE? OR MAYBE SOME CHOCOLATE CHERRIES?
THAT'S OUR REPORT ON THE AMERICAN HOME!
NOW FOR OUR REPORT ON THE BUSINESS SCENE, WE GIVE YOU OUR REPORTER--AND BUSY HUSBAND AND FATHER-- CHET TATE!
KILL! KILL! KILL!
HELLO! THIS IS CHET TATE, DOWN AT THE OFFICE!
AND UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS!
AND I DO MEAN OLD!

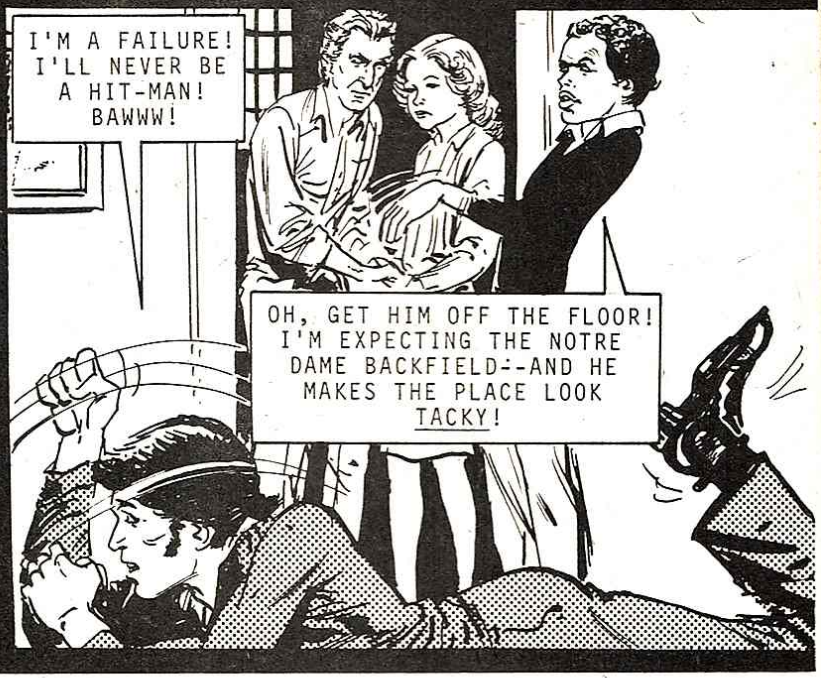
I CAN'T TAKE DICTATION SITTING IN YOUR LAP.
OKAY, LIE DOWN!
HI, MR. TATE! I BROUGHT YOU A HOME-COOKED LUNCH! OH, BUT I SEE YOU'VE ALREADY GOT SOMETHIN' COOKIN'!

BENSON! DIDN'T I TELL YOU NEVER TO DISTURB ME AT THE OFFICE?
SEX! SEX! SEX! THAT'S ALL YOU WHITE FOLKS EVER THINK ABOUT!

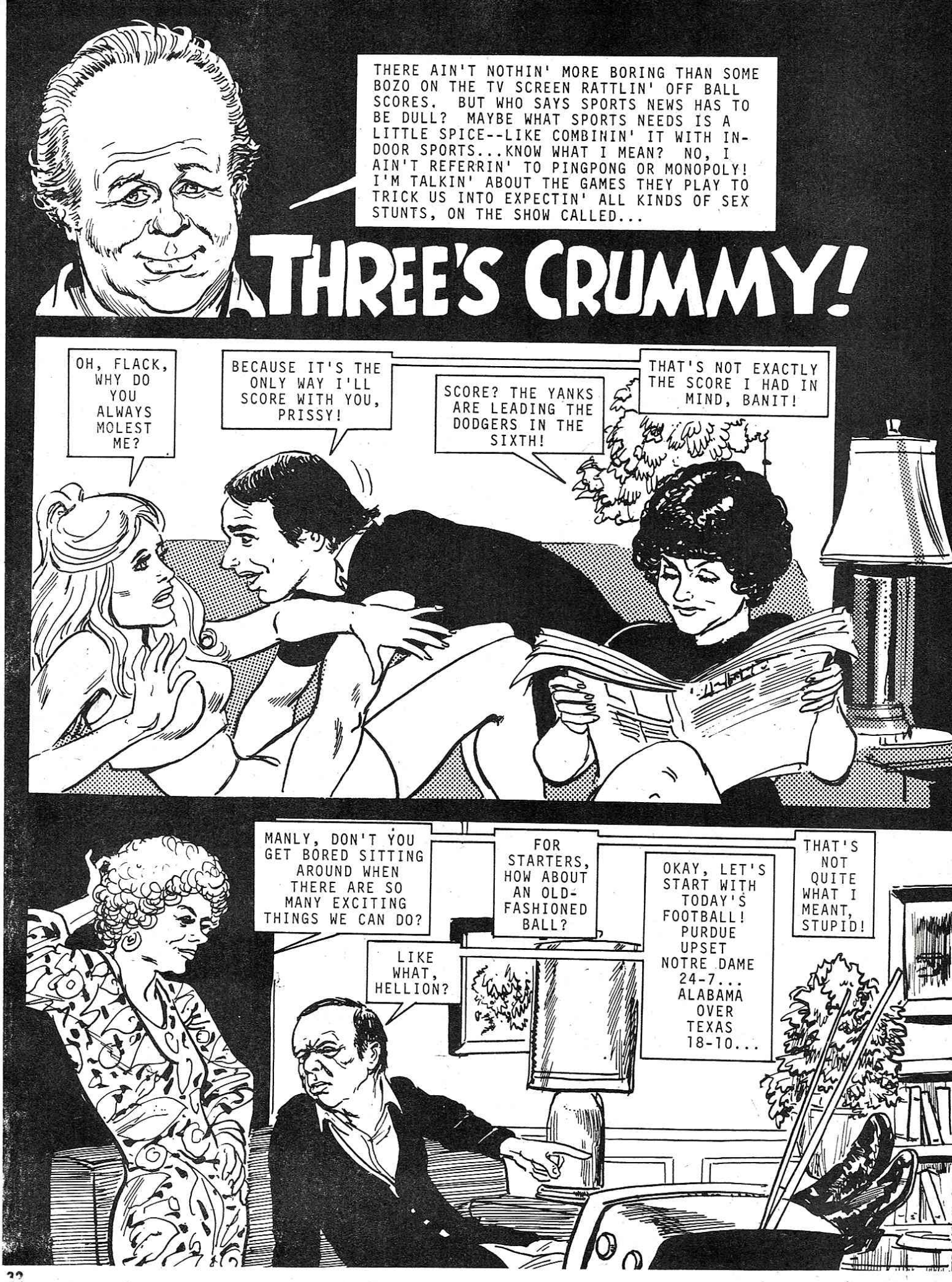
NO--
--WE THINK ABOUT VIOLENCE, TOO! (UGHHH!)
CRRRASH!!
BWUMMMP!

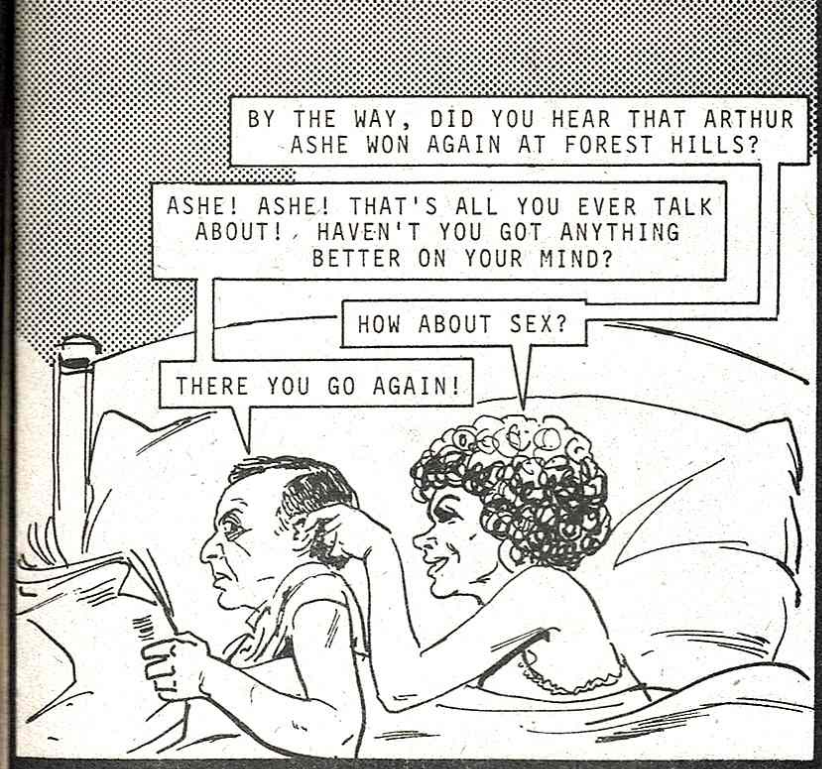
YOU JUST TRY TO GET ME TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS! YOU JUST TRYEEEEEEEEEEEE

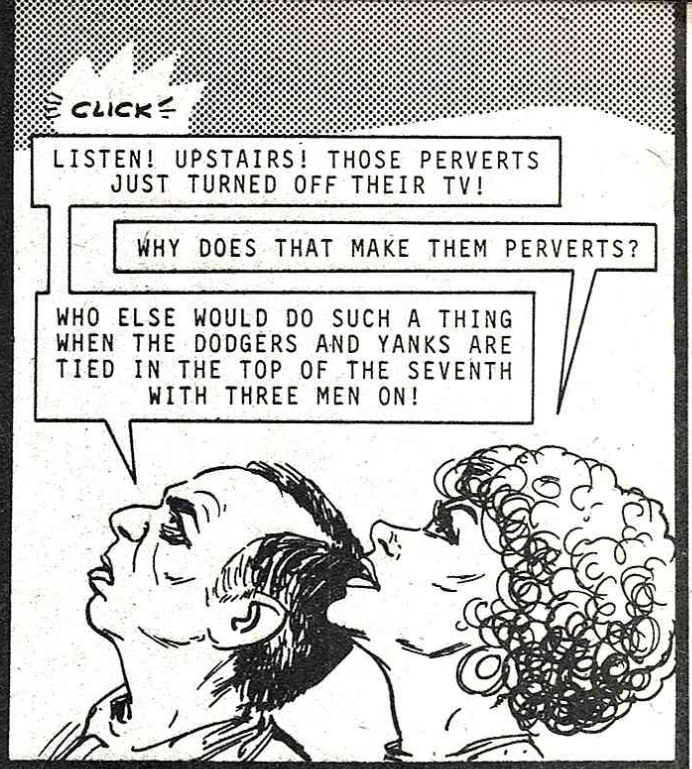
THAT'S ALL THE NATIONAL NEW--
YIIII! IT BROKE!
HEY, WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?
I THINK HE WAS TRYING TO MEASURE SOMETHING!
YES, DADUMS! YOUR THROAT!
SNAP


I'M A FAILURE! I'LL NEVER BE A HIT-MAN! BAWWW!
OH, GET HIM OFF THE FLOOR! I'M EXPECTING THE NOTRE DAME BACKFIELD--AND HE MAKES THE PLACE LOOK TACKY!

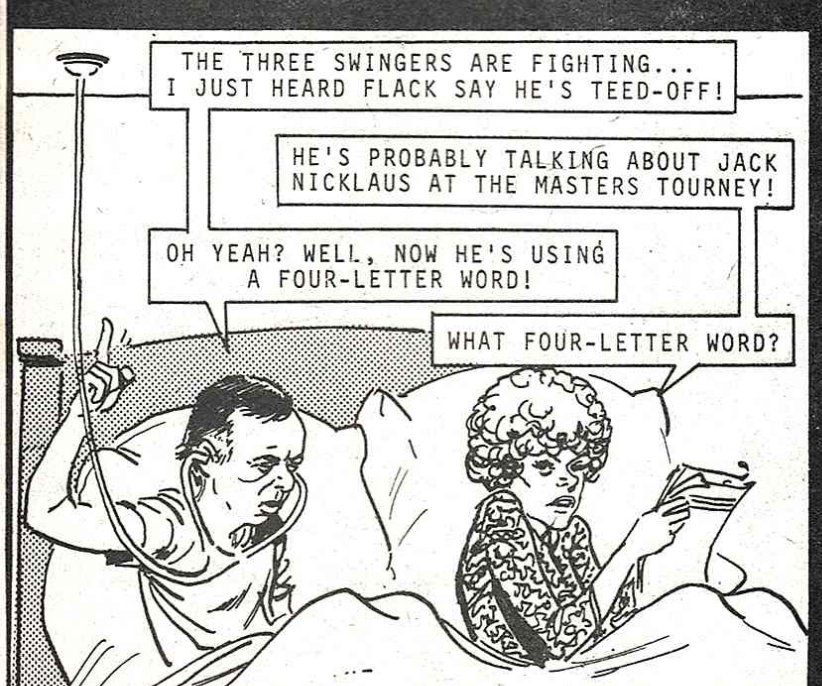
YOU GET THE POINT, EDITH? BY MAKIN' NATIONAL NEWS ENTERTAININ', WE TAKE PEOPLE'S MINDS OFF THE REAL MENACES!
WHAT ARE THEY, ARCHIE? INFLATION? POVERTY? UNEMPLOYMENT?
I SAID REAL MENACES--LIKE THE GAYS, THE COONS, THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY AND "SICK" MAGAZINE!
WE GOTTA CHEER UP THE NEWSWATCHIN' PUBLIC WITH LOTS OF RASTUS STORIES AND POLAK JOKES!
HOLD IT, ARCHIE! YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR!
AND HERE COMES THE BIGGEST POLAK JOKE OF 'EM ALL ... MY SON-IN-LAW!
DADDY, YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO INSULT MIKE LIKE THAT!
SORRY, GLORIA, BUT AN HONEST NEWSMAN'S GOTTA CALL A SPADE A SPADE!
A SPADE? I THOUGHT MIKE IS POLISH!
MOTHER, YOU'RE NO HELP!
NOW TELL ME, MEAT-HEAD, WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SPORT?
MMMM... GIVE HIM A HINT, GLORIA!
IT'S PLAYED MOSTLY IN BED!
BUT SOMETIMES IN THE GRASS OR THE BACK OF A CAR!
THAT PROVES IT!
PROVES WHAT, ARCHIE!
SPORTS NEWS HAS GOT TO BE MOVED INTO THE BEDROOM!
LEMME SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN..


THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' MORE BORING THAN SOME BOZO ON THE TV SCREEN RATTLIN' OFF BALL SCORES. BUT WHO SAYS SPORTS NEWS HAS TO BE DULL? MAYBE WHAT SPORTS NEEDS IS A LITTLE SPICE--LIKE COMBININ' IT WITH INDOOR SPORTS...KNOW WHAT I MEAN? NO, I AIN'T REFERRIN' TO PINGPONG OR MONOPOLY! I'M TALKIN' ABOUT THE GAMES THEY PLAY TO TRICK US INTO EXPECTIN' ALL KINDS OF SEX STUNTS, ON THE SHOW CALLED...
THREE'S CRUMMY!
OH, FLACK, WHY DO YOU ALWAYS MOLEST ME?
BECAUSE IT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL SCORE WITH YOU, PRISSY!
SCORE? THE YANKS ARE LEADING THE DODGERS IN THE SIXTH!
THAT'S NOT EXACTLY THE SCORE I HAD IN MIND, BANIT!
MANLY, DON'T YOU GET BORED SITTING AROUND WHEN THERE ARE SO MANY EXCITING THINGS WE CAN DO?
LIKE WHAT, HELLION?
FOR STARTERS, HOW ABOUT AN OLD-FASHIONED BALL?
OKAY, LET'S START WITH TODAY'S FOOTBALL! PURDUE UPSET NOTRE DAME 24-7... ALABAMA OVER TEXAS 18-10...
THAT'S NOT QUITE WHAT I MEANT, STUPID!


BY THE WAY, DID YOU HEAR THAT ARTHUR ASHE WON AGAIN AT FOREST HILLS?
ASHE! ASHE! THAT'S ALL YOU EVER TALK ABOUT! HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANYTHING BETTER ON YOUR MIND?
HOW ABOUT SEX?
THERE YOU GO AGAIN!


CLICK
LISTEN! UPSTAIRS! THOSE PERVERTS JUST TURNED OFF THEIR TV!
WHY DOES THAT MAKE THEM PERVERTS?
WHO ELSE WOULD DO SUCH A THING WHEN THE DODGERS AND YANKS ARE TIED IN THE TOP OF THE SEVENTH WITH THREE MEN ON!

BANIT, HOW CAN WE GET FLACK TO STOP OGLING ME LIKE A SEX MANIAC?
BY FINDING HIM A WOMAN WHO KNOWS ALL ABOUT LOVE!
DO YOU HAVE ANYONE IN MIND?
HOW ABOUT BILLY JEAN KING? SHE JUST WON IN STRAIGHT SETS ...SIX-LOVE, SIX-LOVE!


THE THREE SWINGERS ARE FIGHTING... I JUST HEARD FLACK SAY HE'S TEED-OFF!
HE'S PROBABLY TALKING ABOUT JACK NICKLAUS AT THE MASTERS TOURNEY!
OH YEAH? WELL, NOW HE'S USING A FOUR-LETTER WORD!
WHAT FOUR-LETTER WORD?

BZZ...BZZ-BZZ-BZZ...
DUMMY...THAT'S PUCK! HE'S DESCRIBING THE GAME BETWEEN THE RANGERS AND THE NORTH STARS!

WHY ARE YOU CRYING, PRISSY?
BECAUSE ⸢SOB⸣ FLACK IS INSULTING! HE WANTS TO SHOW ME ⸢SNIFF⸣ DIRTY PICTURES!
ALL I SAID WAS, "WATCH THAT PUNT!"
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
I HEARD ENOUGH! NOW THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT AN ORGY WITH A GUY NAMED SIMPSON!
THAT'S O.J. SIMPSON... AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO A PLACE WHERE THE MEN REALLY SWING... THE BOXING MATCH!
UGH! MANLY'S A WORSE WASHOUT THAN THE RAINED-OUT GAME IN PITTSBURGH!
I COULDN'T WAIT FOR HIM TO LEAVE ...NOW I CAN HAVE SOME FUN!
I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU TWO PRUDES! I'M GOING TO A PLACE WHERE THE CHICKS REALLY SWING!
WHAT PLACE IS THAT?
THE WOMEN'S SINGLE AT WIMBLEDON!
THAT FLACK...HE'S ABOUT AS SEXY AS THE GELDING THAT WON THE FEATURE RACE AT HIALEAH!
THANK GOD HE'S GONE ...NOW WE CAN START ENJOYING OURSELVES!

READY, DOLLFACE?
READY!
READY, TIGER?
READY!
WHOOPIE! WITH A PAIR OF CHICKS LIKE YOU, WHO NEEDS HELLION?
BUT YOU BETTER REMEMBER WHO WON THE BOUT, MR. GROPER, OR HELLION WILL BE SUSPICIOUS!
I'LL REMEMBER...ALI OVER NORTON BY A DECISION!
MRS. GROPER, IF PRISSY AND BANIT EVER SUSPECT WHERE I REALLY AM TONIGHT...
THEY WON'T, LOVER-BOY, AS LONG AS YOU REMEMBER THAT EVERT BEAT CASALS AND WADE BEAT GOOLAGONG!
THE END

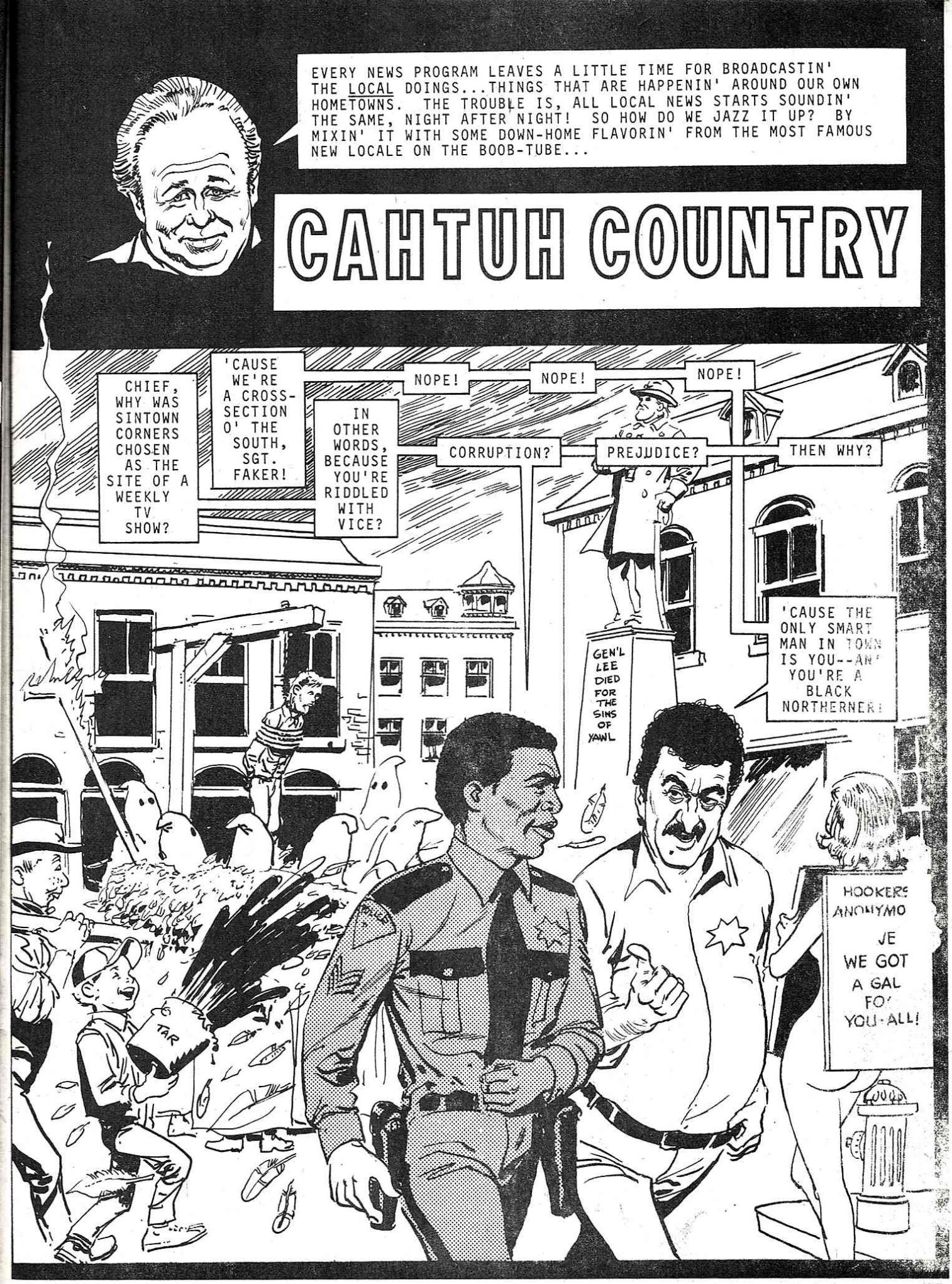
NOW I ASK YOU, EDITH, AIN'T THAT A BETTER WAY TO WATCH SPORTS RESULTS?
I DON'T KNOW, ARCHIE... WHAT ABOUT CHILDREN?
THAT'S EASY.. BEFORE EVERY SPORTSCAST, THERE'D BE AN ANNOUNCEMENT RECOMMENDIN' PARENTAL DISCRATCHIN'!

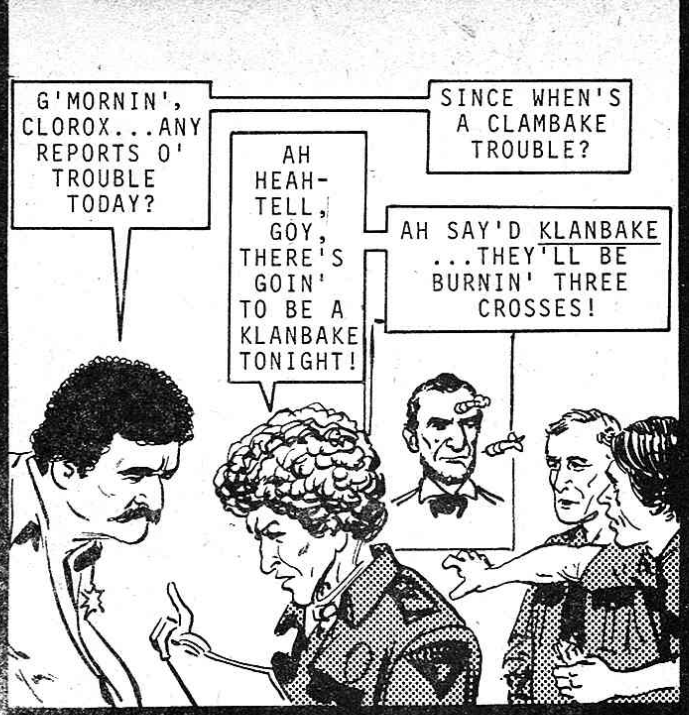
THAT WAY, KIDS'LL BE RAISED LIKE WE RAISED GLORIA...TO CONTROL HER URGES!

WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING, GLORIA?
TO A NEW LOCALE, BEFORE THINGS GET OUT OF HAND!
SEE? OUR GLORIA'S SO PROPER, SHE WON'T EVEN LISTEN TO TALK ABOUT SEX!

SOMETIMES, ARCHIE, I WISH WE HAD A REASON TO CHANGE OUR LOCALE IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
NO NEED TO BE SUBTILE WITH ME, EDITH... I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN!
YOU DO?

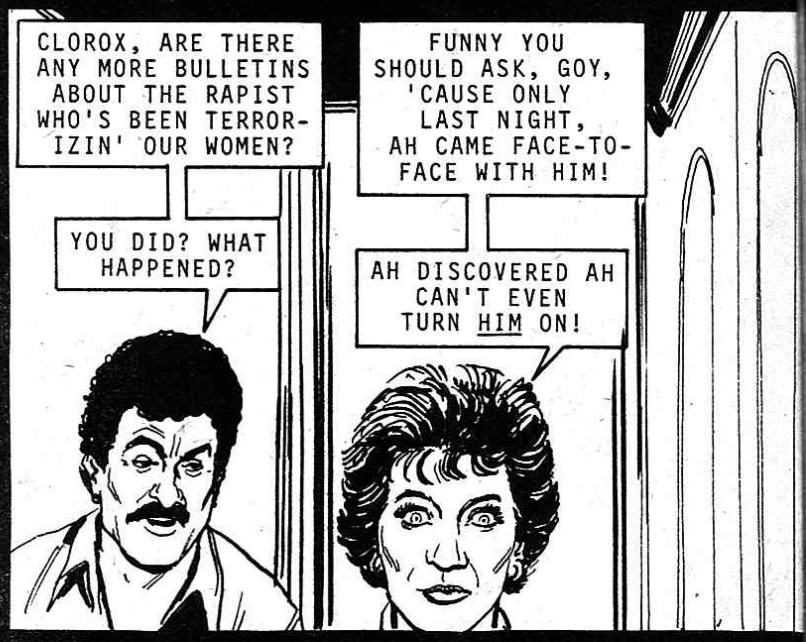
SURE...YOU THINK I DON'T UNDER-STAND FANCY PRONOUNCIATION?
YOU WANNA KNOW HOW I'D BROADCAST LOCALE NEWS -- AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU...


EVERY NEWS PROGRAM LEAVES A LITTLE TIME FOR BROADCASTIN' THE LOCAL DOINGS...THINGS THAT ARE HAPPENIN' AROUND OUR OWN HOMETOWNS. THE TROUBLE IS, ALL LOCAL NEWS STARTS SOUNDIN' THE SAME, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT! SO HOW DO WE JAZZ IT UP? BY MIXIN' IT WITH SOME DOWN-HOME FLAVORIN' FROM THE MOST FAMOUS NEW LOCALE ON THE BOOB-TUBE...
CAHTUH COUNTRY
CHIEF, WHY WAS SINTOWN CORNERS CHOSEN AS THE SITE OF A WEEKLY TV SHOW?
'CAUSE WE'RE A CROSS-SECTION O' THE SOUTH, SGT. FAKER!
IN OTHER WORDS, BECAUSE YOU'RE RIDDLED WITH VICE?
NOPE!
CORRUPTION?
NOPE!
PREJUDICE?
NOPE!
THEN WHY?
'CAUSE THE ONLY SMART MAN IN TOWN IS YOU--AN' YOU'RE A BLACK NORTHERNER!
GEN'L LEE DIED FOR THE SINS OF YAWL
TAR
HOOKERS ANONYMO
JE
WE GOT A GAL FO' YOU-ALL!


G'MORNIN', CLOROX...ANY REPORTS O' TROUBLE TODAY?
AH HEAH-TELL, GOY, THERE'S GOIN' TO BE A KLANBAKE TONIGHT!
SINCE WHEN'S A CLAMBAKE TROUBLE?
AH SAY'D KLANBAKE ...THEY'LL BE BURNIN' THREE CROSSES!

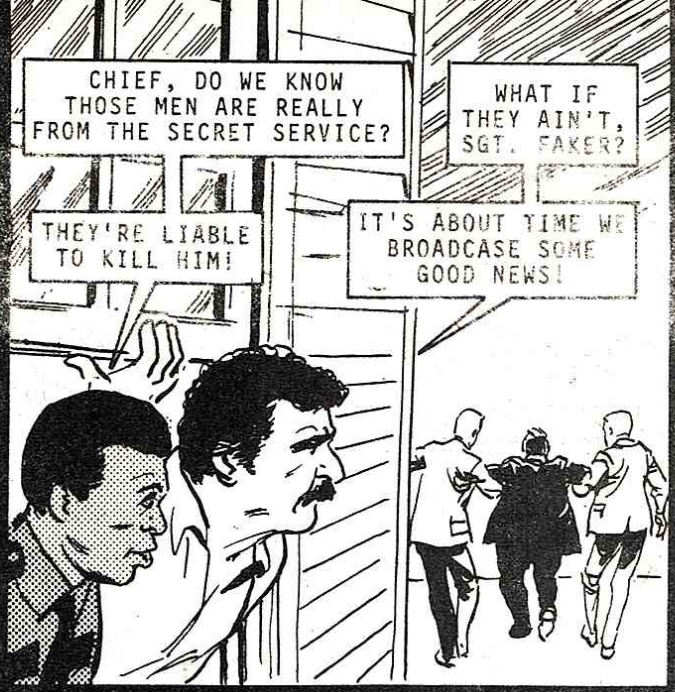
SMARTY, DID YOU INVESTIGATE THEM RUMORS OF A TEEN VICE RING?
WHAT'D YOU FIND OUT?
AH SHORE DID, CHIEF!
THAT THERE'S 39 LOVEMAKIN' POSITIONS!

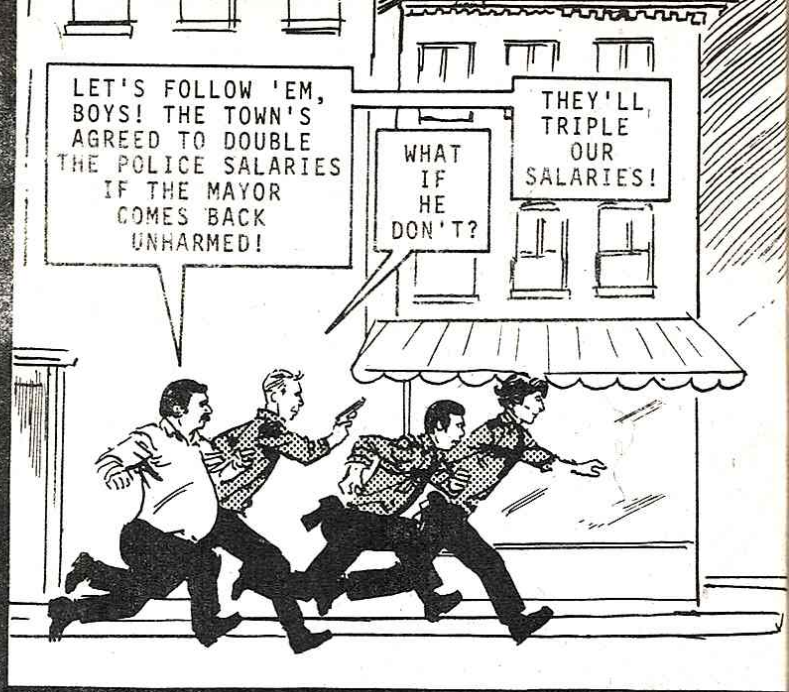
39? HOT DAWG, SMARTY! THE ONLY POSITION I EVER KNOWED WAS WITH THE MAN ON TOP O' THE WOMAN!
HOT DAWG, GRASPER! YOU JUST TAUGHT ME POSITION NUMBER 40!

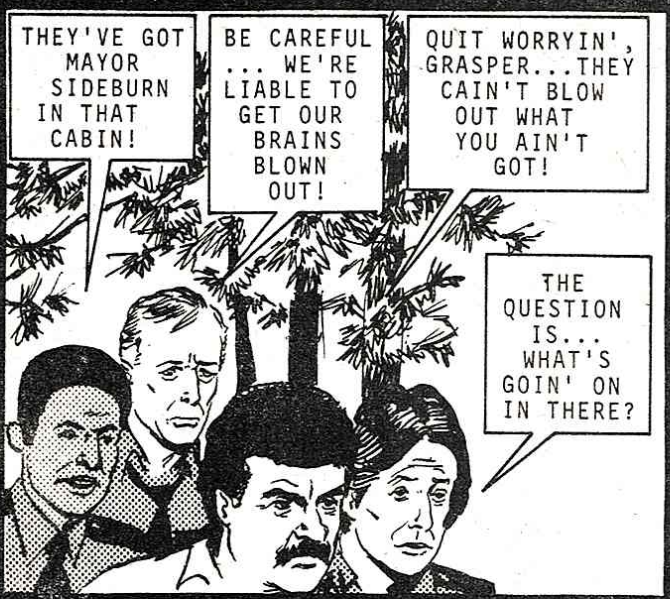

CLOROX, ARE THERE ANY MORE BULLETINS ABOUT THE RAPIST WHO'S BEEN TERROR-IZIN' OUR WOMEN?
YOU DID? WHAT HAPPENED?
FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK, GOY, 'CAUSE ONLY LAST NIGHT, AH CAME FACE-TO-FACE WITH HIM!
AH DISCOVERED AH CAN'T EVEN TURN HIM ON!

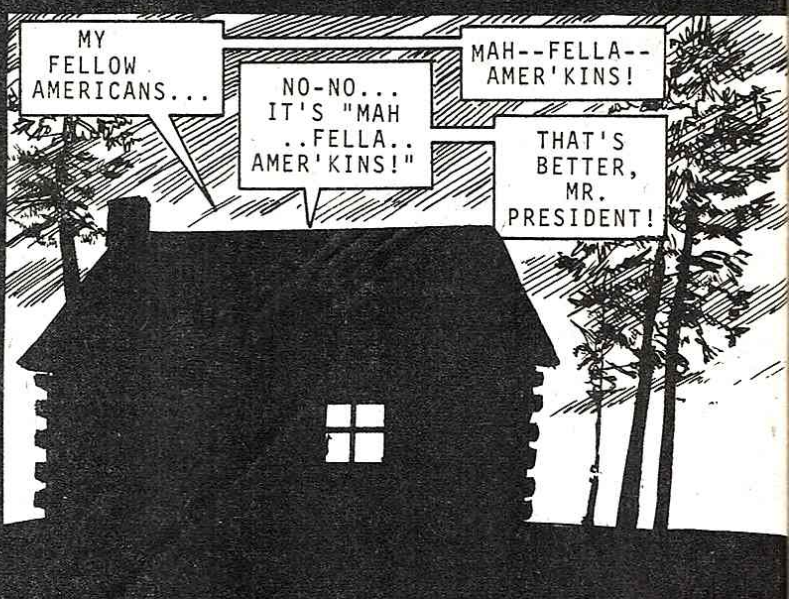
HOWDY, FOLKS! DID YOU-ALL HEAH THE ELECTION RESULTS? AH WON YOU ANIMOUSLY!
CONGRATULATIONS, MAYOR SIDEBURN... HOW'D YOU DO IT?
MY OPPONENT QUIT WHEN AH CHANGED THE NAME O' MAH PARTY!
WHAT DID YOU CHANGE IT TO?
THE NECKTIE PARTY!

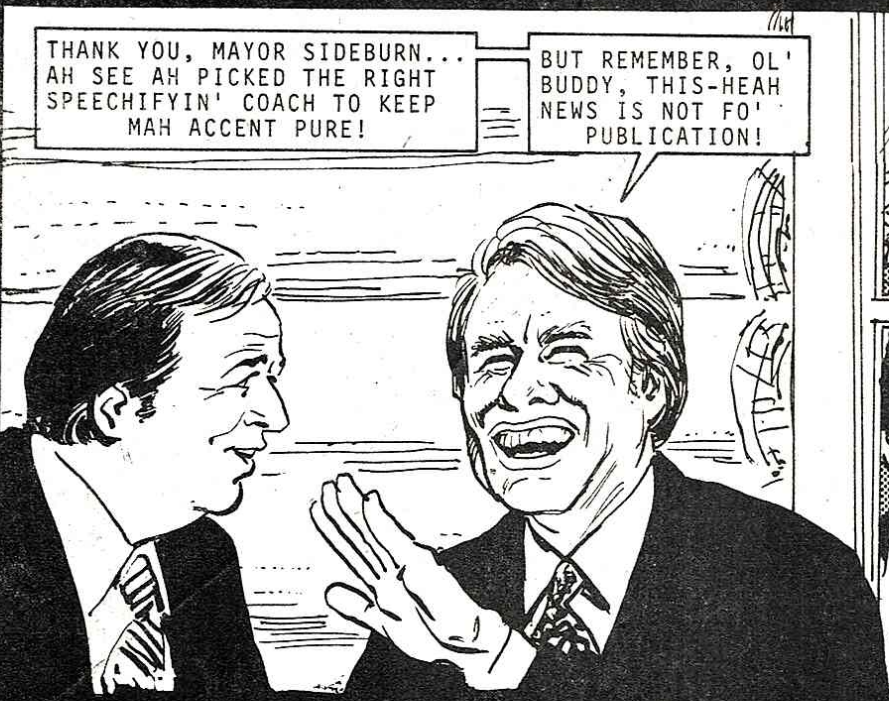
CHIEF -- ABOUT THAT NO-GOOD CARPETBAGGER YOU-ALL ARRESTED FO' BRIBIN' PUBLIC OFFICIALS...
WHAT ABOUT HIM?
I WANT TO DEAL WITH THAT LOWDOWN, MISERABLE POLE-CAT PERSONALLY!
HOW COME, MAYOR?
HE STILL OWES ME $27,500!
NOW TELL ME, BOY, WHAT'S THE LATEST NEWS FROM THE DARKY DISTRICT?
THEY'VE DECIDED THE ONLY WAY TO BETTER THEMSELVES IS TO MISCEGENATE!
FINE -- FINE...AS LONG AS THEY DON'T GO MARRYIN' OUR DAUGHTERS!
GRASPER, YOU GOT ANY NEW REPORTS ABOUT THE AUTO THEFT RING?
AH TRACKED DOWN THE LEADER, GOY! WOULD O' CAUGHT HIM, TOO, 'CEPT FO' ONE THING!
'CEPT FO' WHAT?
THE MINUTE AH TURNED MAH BACK, HE STOLE MAH CAR!
CLOROX, DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS ABOUT LAST NIGHT'S WOMEN'S LIB MEETING?
WHAT NEWS, BLUESEAL?
A GANG OF WHITE TRASH BARGED IN AND NEARLY MAULED THEM TO DEATH!
SOME GALS HAVE ALL THE LUCK!
MAYOR SIDEBURN, WE'RE FROM THE SECRET SERVICE!
WHAT CAN AH DO FO' YOU, SUH?
YOUR COUNTRY NEEDS YOU!
SHE DOES? WELL, SHUT MAH MOUTH!
YOU DO THAT, MAYOR, AN' IT'LL REALLY MAKE HEADLINES!











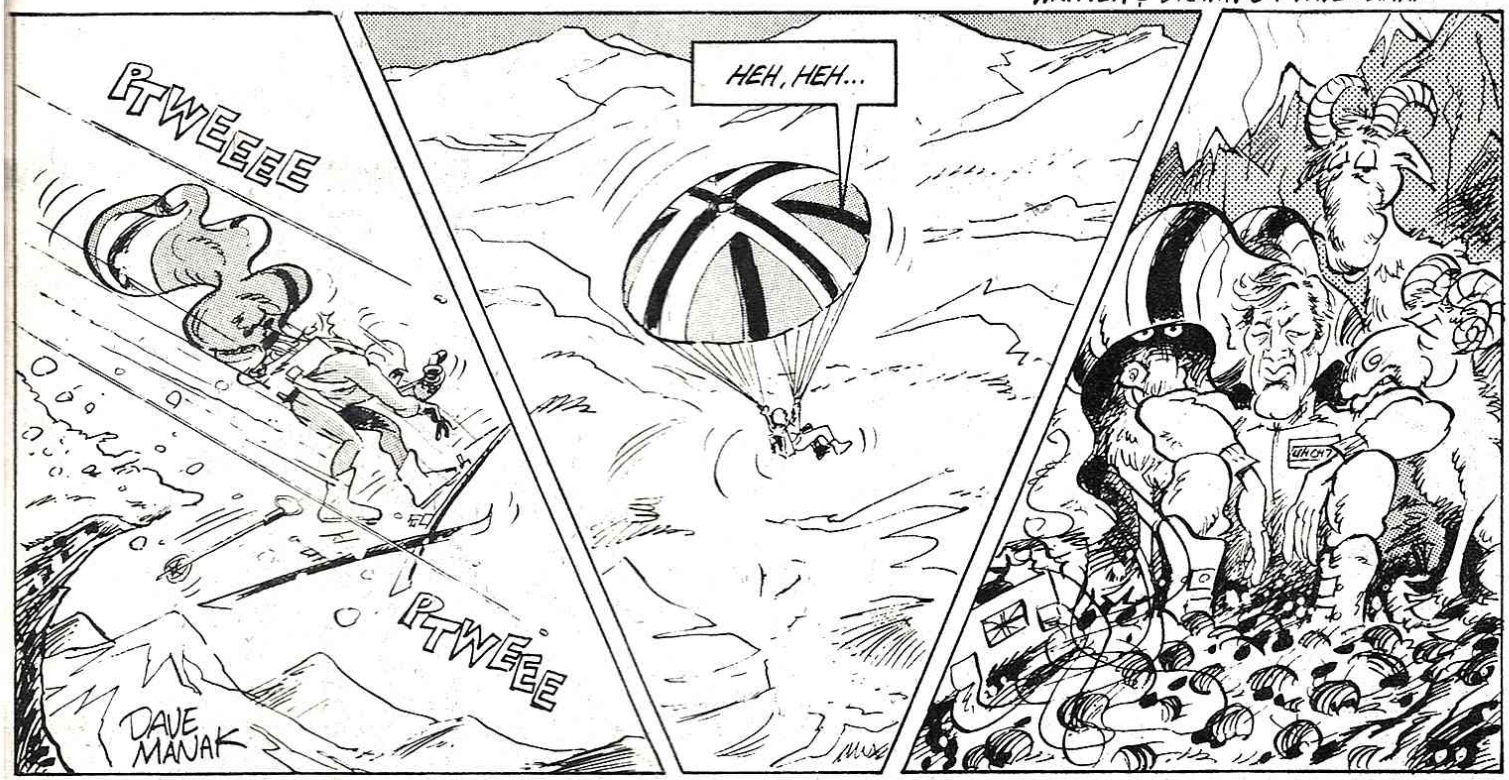
JACK SPARLING '77

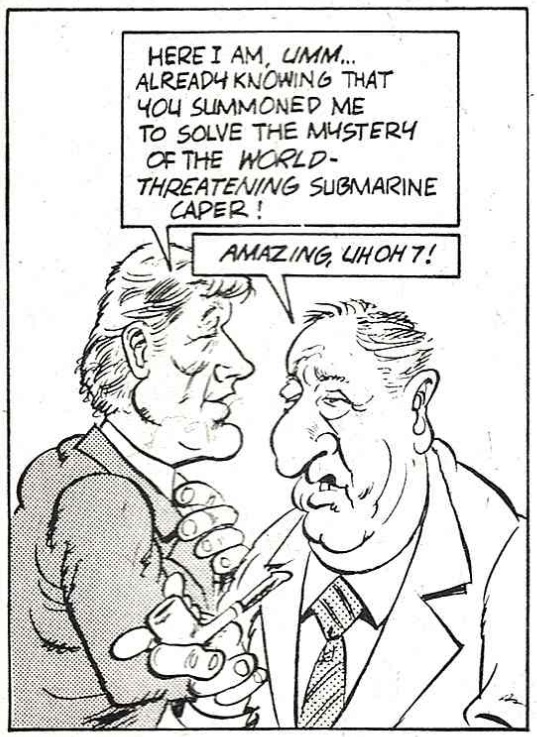
THE END

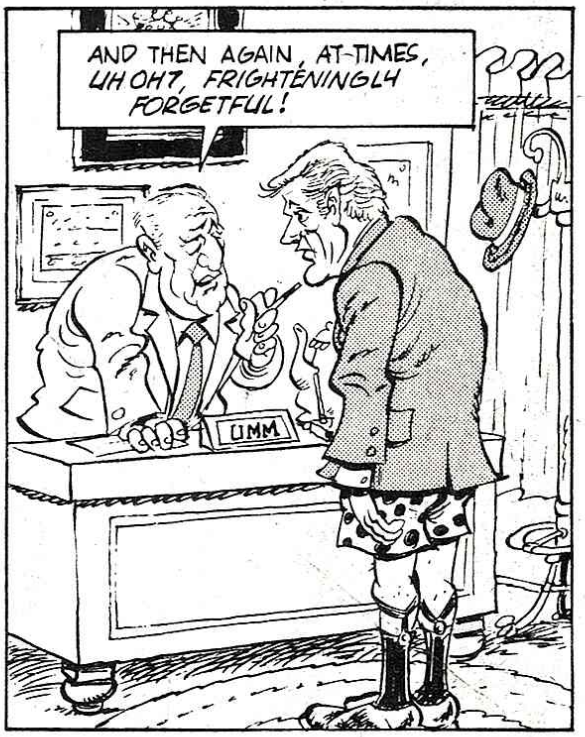
NOW, WITHOUT ANY INTRODUCTION WHATSOEVER (BECAUSE ANY INTRODUCTION WOULD BE AN OVERSTATEMENT!) WE PRESENT 'GAMES BOMBED', THE GREATEST SPY WHO NEVER LIVED, IN...

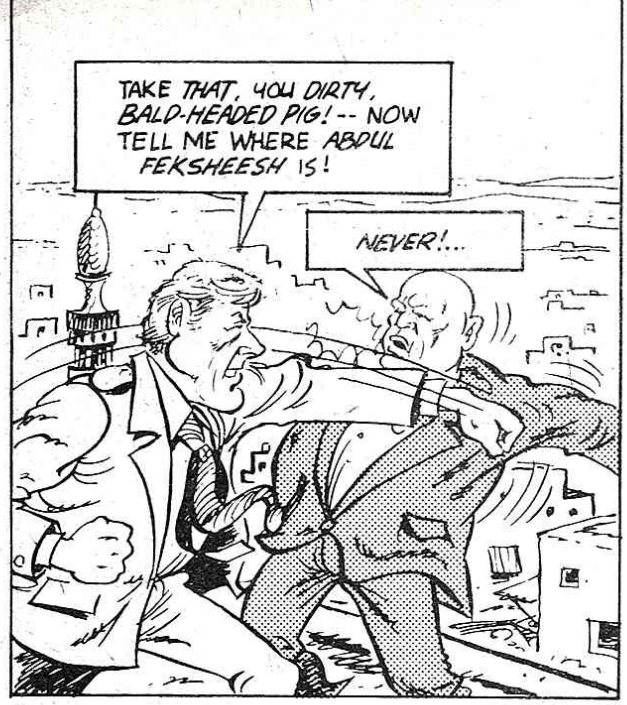
"THE SPY WHO SNUBBED ME"

WRITTEN & DRAWN BY DAVE MANAK








TAKE THAT, YOU DIRTY, BALD-HEADED PIG! -- NOW TELL ME WHERE ABDUL FEKSHEESH IS!
NEVER!...

NO!... WAIT!... WHAT WILL YOU GIVE ME IF I TELL YOU HIS WHEREABOUTS?
AN EXTREMELY QUICK DEATH!!
SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S GOING TO BE ONE OF THOSE DAYS!
HOME OF THE WOPPER

HOLD IT, YOU,-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH FEKSHEESH?
ACME WELDING

CRUNCH

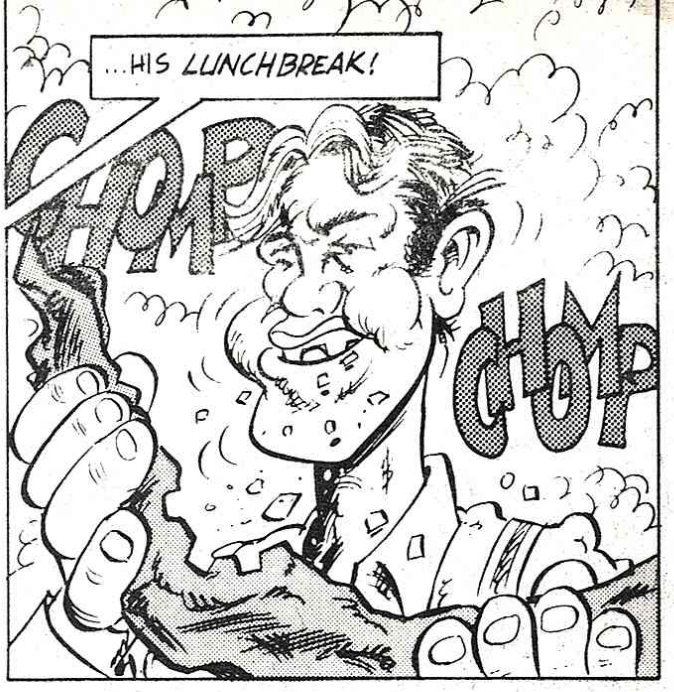
HMMPH... I'M CERTAINLY GLAD I DIDN'T INSIST HE TELL ME!

UH OH?, THIS IS TRIPLE HEX, YOUR ROOSKIE COUNTERPART-- SHE'LL BE WORKING WITH YOU ON THE SUBMARINE CAPER!
RATED XXX

HOLD IT UMM... YOU KNOW I ONLY WORK ALONE!-- I REFUSE TO DO IT!

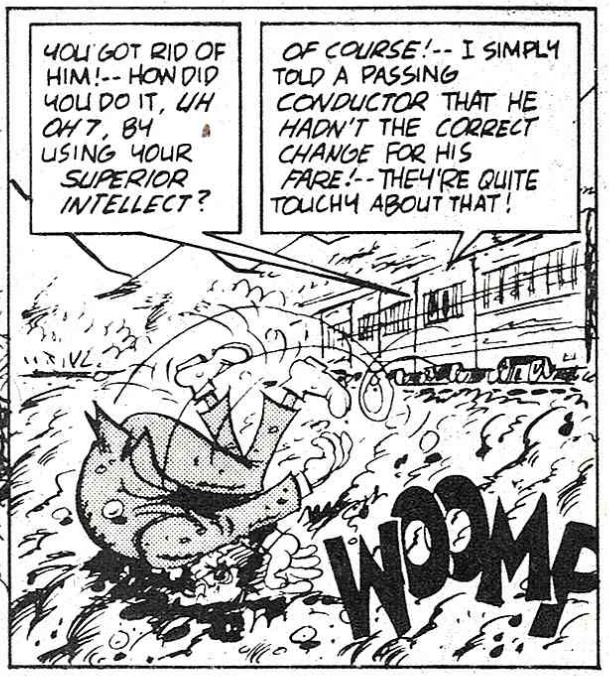
THEN YOUR REPLACEMENT, 'FLASH, THE WONDERDOG' WILL BE ARRIVING NEXT FLIGHT!

OH NO, GNAWS IS HOLDING US BACK, GAMES, HE'S TRYING TO KILL US!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, TRIPLE HEX, IT'S JUST TIME FOR...
ACE WRECKING CO.


...HIS LUNCHBREAK!
CHOP
CHOP

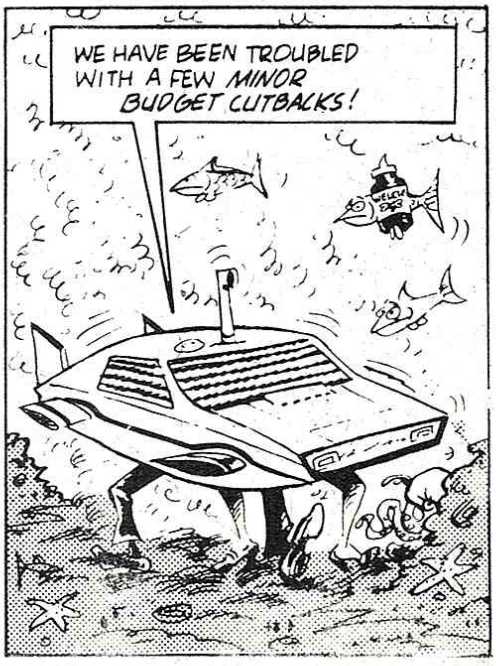
WATCH OUT, GAMES!... IT'S GNAWS, AGAIN!...
STAND ASIDE TRIPLE HEX!-- I'LL HANDLE HIM!

AAUGGK


YOU GOT RID OF HIM!-- HOW DID YOU DO IT, UH OH 7, BY USING YOUR SUPERIOR INTELLECT?
OF COURSE!-- I SIMPLY TOLD A PASSING CONDUCTOR THAT HE HADN'T THE CORRECT CHANGE FOR HIS FARE!-- THEY'RE QUITE TOUCHY ABOUT THAT!
WOOMP

HOW FANTASTIC, UHOH 7, A SUBMARINE CAR!
YES... IT HAS A TV MONITOR, RETRACTABLE WHEELS, A MISSLE FIRING CONTROL, A SUBMARINE ACTIVATOR AND A PERISCOPE!

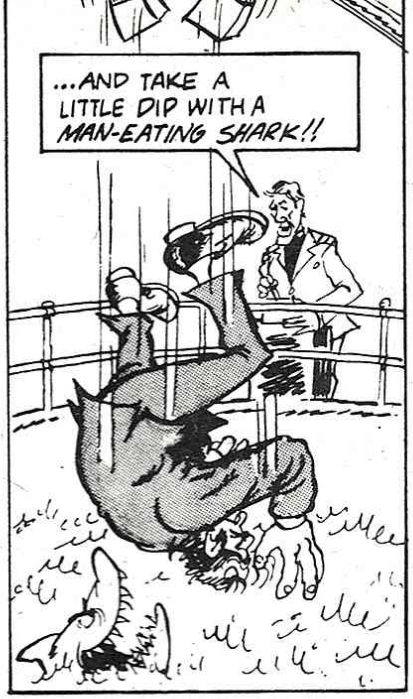
THERE IS ONE LITTLE PROBLEM, THOUGH!
YES, I'VE NOTICED!


WE HAVE BEEN TROUBLED WITH A FEW MINOR BUDGET CUTBACKS!

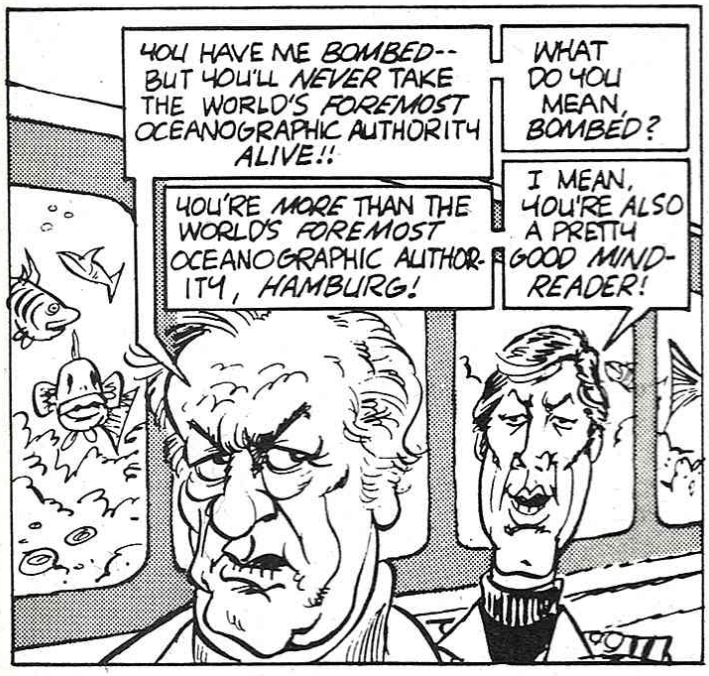
WOW! LOOK AT BOMBED GO! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH COURAGE, DEDICATION TO ONE'S COUNTRY, SUCH DISREGARD FOR ONE'S OWN SAFETY!-- WHY ON EARTH DOES HE DO IT?

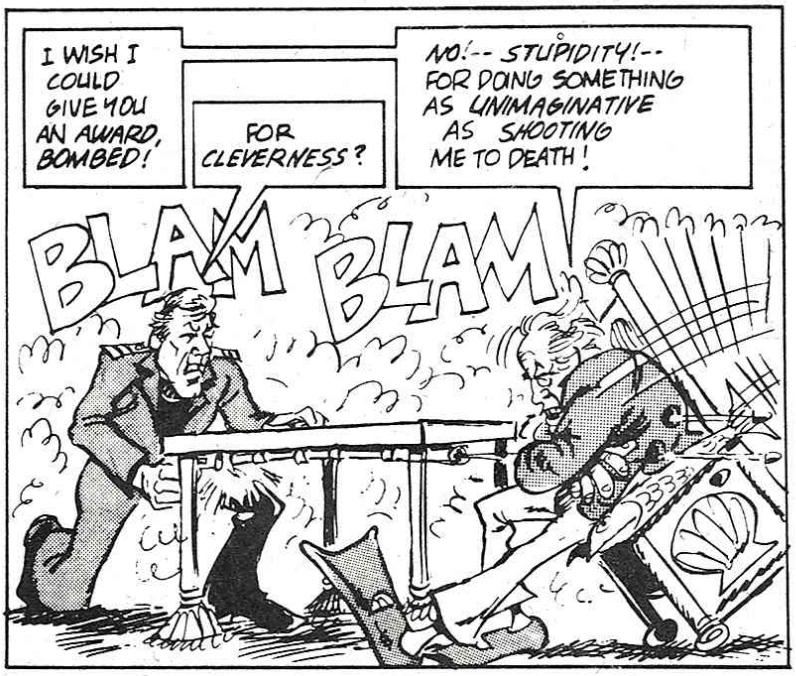
THAT'S THE ONLY STAIRWAY TO THE ONLY MEN'S ROOM IN THE PLACE!

AND NOW FOR YOU, GNAWS!-- TRY SINKING YOUR TEETH INTO THIS!...
KLINK


...AND TAKE A LITTLE DIP WITH A MAN-EATING SHARK!!

ER...AH...A SHARK-EATING MAN ?!?

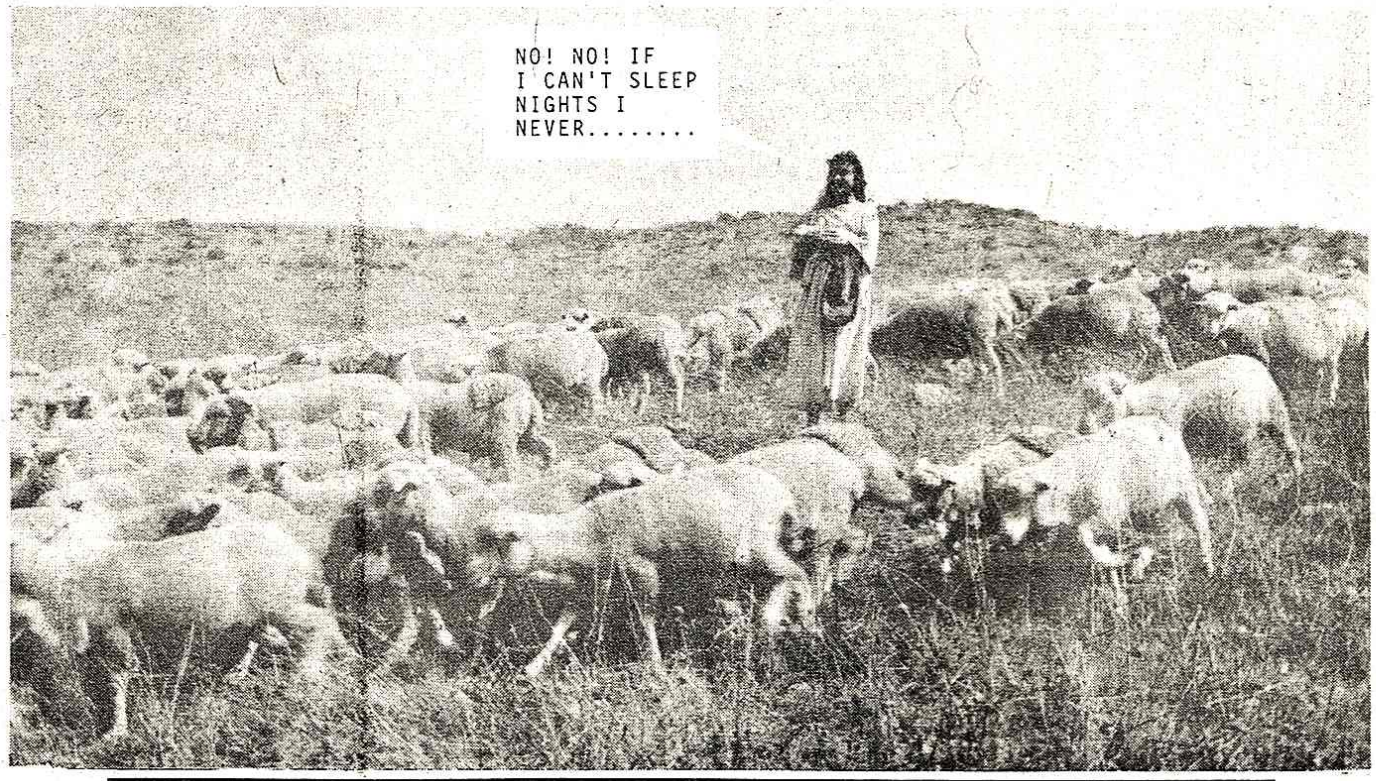

YOU HAVE ME BOMBED-- BUT YOU'LL NEVER TAKE THE WORLD'S FOREMOST OCEANOGRAPHIC AUTHORITY ALIVE!!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BOMBED?
YOU'RE MORE THAN THE WORLD'S FOREMOST OCEANOGRAPHIC AUTHORITY, HAMBURG!
I MEAN, YOU'RE ALSO A PRETTY GOOD MIND-READER!


I WISH I COULD GIVE YOU AN AWARD, BOMBED!
FOR CLEVERNESS?
NO!-- STUPIDITY!-- FOR DOING SOMETHING AS UNIMAGINATIVE AS SHOOTING ME TO DEATH!
BLAM
BLAM

WELL, TRIPLE HEX, NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN ME IN ACTION, I GUESS YOU CAN'T WAIT TO THROW YOURSELF INTO MY ARMS!

ARE YOU KIDDING?-- WHO NEEDS A PRISSY FELLOW LIKE YOU-- NOW THAT I'VE FOUND...

... A REAL MAN!!!
UH OH?
END



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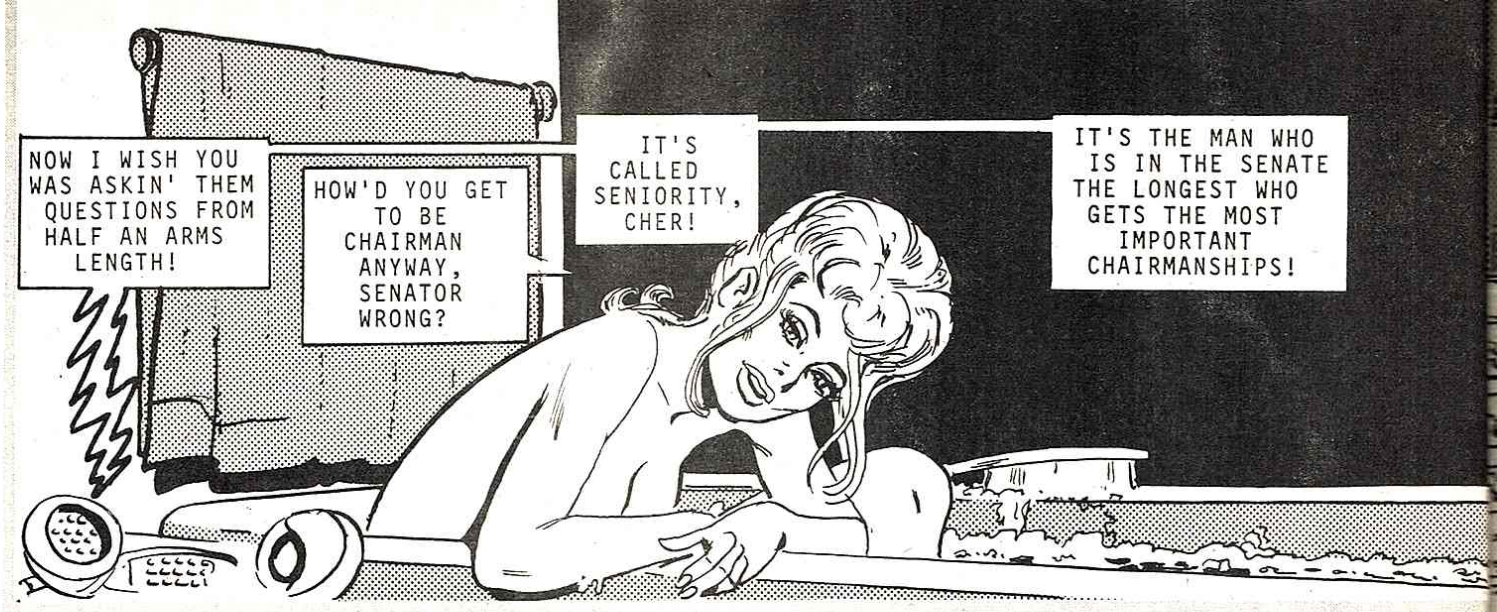
11. I certify that the statements made by me above are correct and complete.
SIGNATURE AND TITLE OF BUSINESS MANAGER
12. FOR COMPLETION BY PUBLISHERS MAILING AT THE REGULAR RATES (Section 132.121, Postal Service Manual)
39 U.S.C. 3626 provides in pertinent part: "No person who would have been entitled to mail matter under former section 4359 of this title shall mail such matter at the rates provided under this subsection unless he files annually with the Postal Service a written request for permission to mail matter at such rates."
In accordance with the provisions of this statute, I hereby request permission to mail the publication named in Item 1 at the phased postage rates presently authorized by 39 U.S.C. 3626.
SIGNATURE AND TITLE OF BUSINESS MANAGER
PS Form
Apr. 1976 Edward D. Konick
3526 (Page 1)

CHER D'FLOWER
I'VE WAITED ALL DAY FOR SENATOR WRONG TO RETURN MY CALL!
WHEN I WAS IN WASHINGTON LASK WEEK, HE PROMISED ME A PERSONAL INTERVIEW FOR SICK!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO PUT THE PHONE NEAR THE TUB IN CASE HE CALLS!
RINNG!
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW!...THAT'S GOT TO BE THE SENATOR. HE'S THE HALLMARK OF BAD TIMING!
HELLO!, CHER... CHER D'FLOWER? ... THIS HERE'S SENATOR WRONG RETURNING YOUR CALL!
THANK YOU ,SENATOR! JUST A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT THAT POWERFUL COMMITTEE YOU CHAIR!


NOW I WISH YOU WAS ASKIN' THEM QUESTIONS FROM HALF AN ARMS LENGTH!
HOW'D YOU GET TO BE CHAIRMAN ANYWAY, SENATOR WRONG?
IT'S CALLED SENIORITY, CHER!
IT'S THE MAN WHO IS IN THE SENATE THE LONGEST WHO GETS THE MOST IMPORTANT CHAIRMANSHIPS!

....AND MY STATE'S BEEN SENDIN' ME BACK TIME AFTER TIME! ...CHER, GAL, I DON'T EVEN CAMPAIGN NO MORE!
THEN HOW DO THEY KNOW WHAT YOU STAND FOR?... IN THIRTY YEARS YOUR IDEAS, LIKE YOUR POCKET BOOK, HAVE CHANGED, SENATOR!

AS SOME UNSCRUPULOUS REPORTER SAID .."I AM ENERGY RELATED RICH!"
BUT, CHER, HONEY, YOUR MAGAZINE IS HUMOR RELATED. WHY BOTHER WITH DULL FACTS?
IT'S ALL RELATED, SENATOR, MY SENSE OF HUMOR FREEZES WHEN MY BUNS ARE COLD!

DOESN'T IT APPEAR TO BE AN ETHICAL CONFLICT OF INTEREST, FOR A UNITED STATES SENATOR TO LEGISLATE IN HIS OWN FINANCIAL INTEREST, SENATOR?
OR, TO PUT IT IN LANGUAGE YOU UNDERSTAND, SENATOR, YOU'RE FORCING THE TAX-PAYER TO SLOP YOUR HOGS FOR YOUR FUTURE MARKETING!
GOLLY, SENATOR, AFTER A NICE WARM BATH AREN'T YOU TOO A LITTLE PINK ?
THAT'S LOUD AND CLEAR!...WHAT'RE YAWL, ONE OF THEM COMMIE PINKOS?

GET SICK AND GET WELL

SICK

SICK, DEPT. S478
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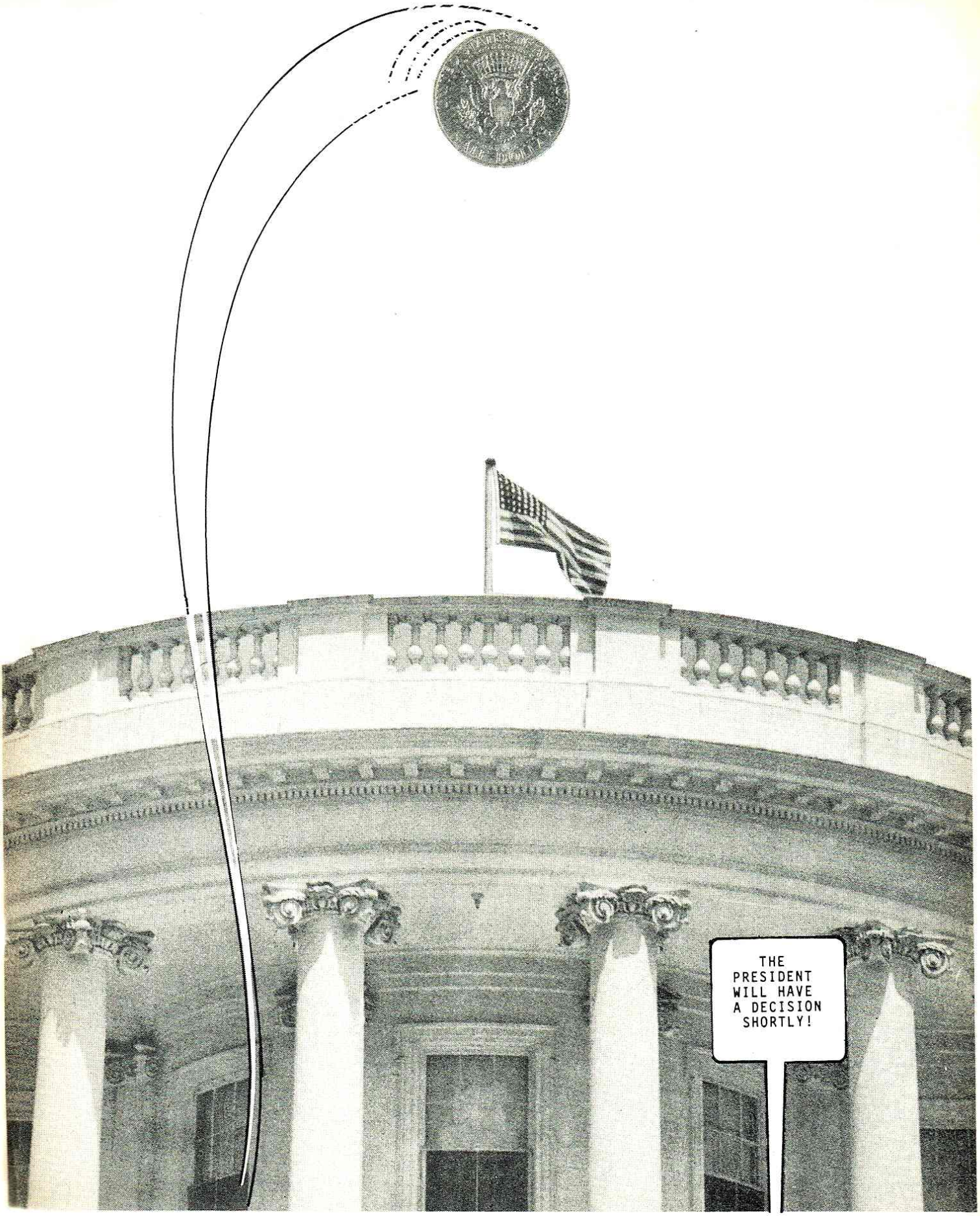
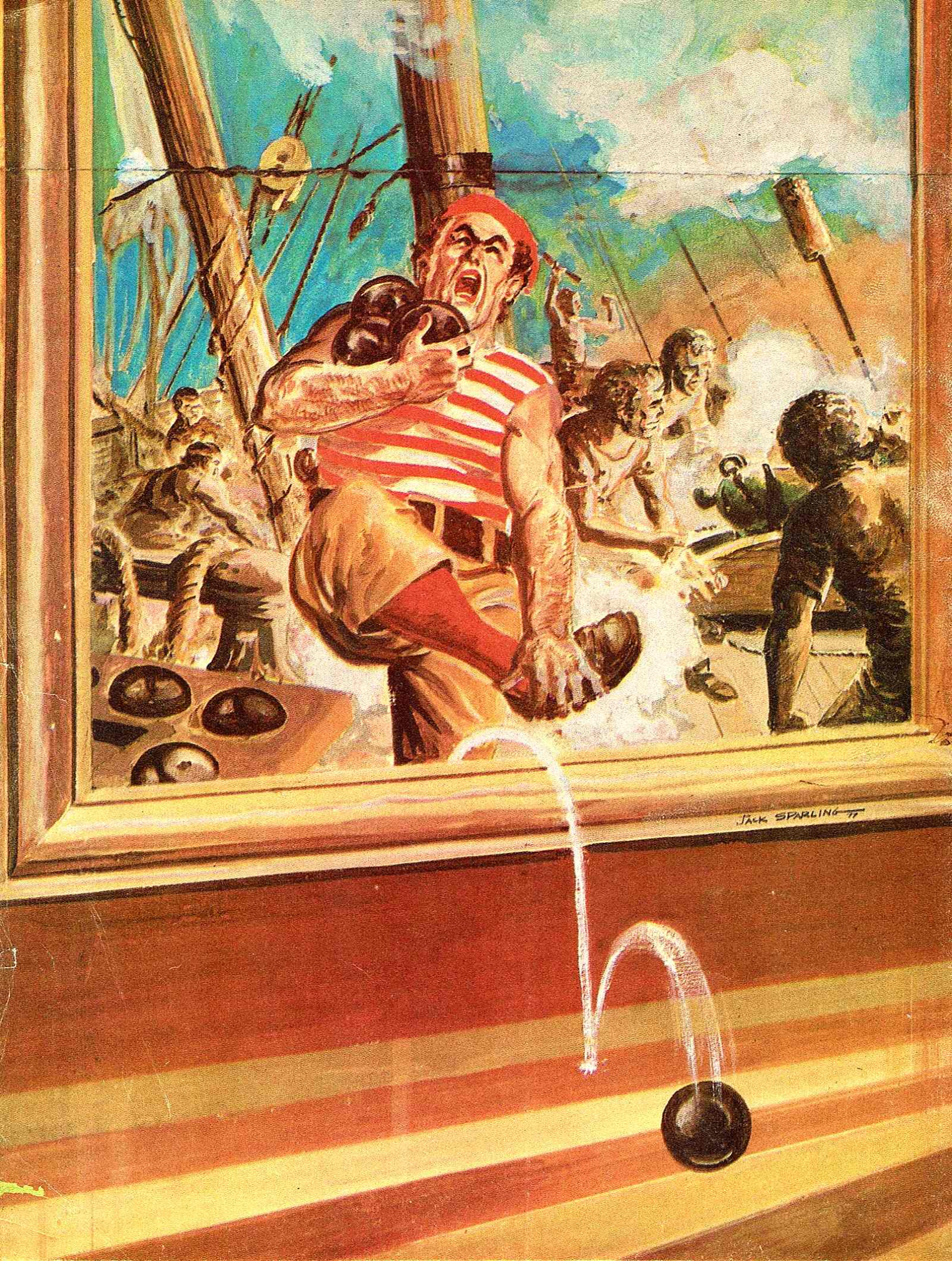

THE PRESIDENT WILL HAVE A DECISION SHORTLY!


JACK SPARLING 77